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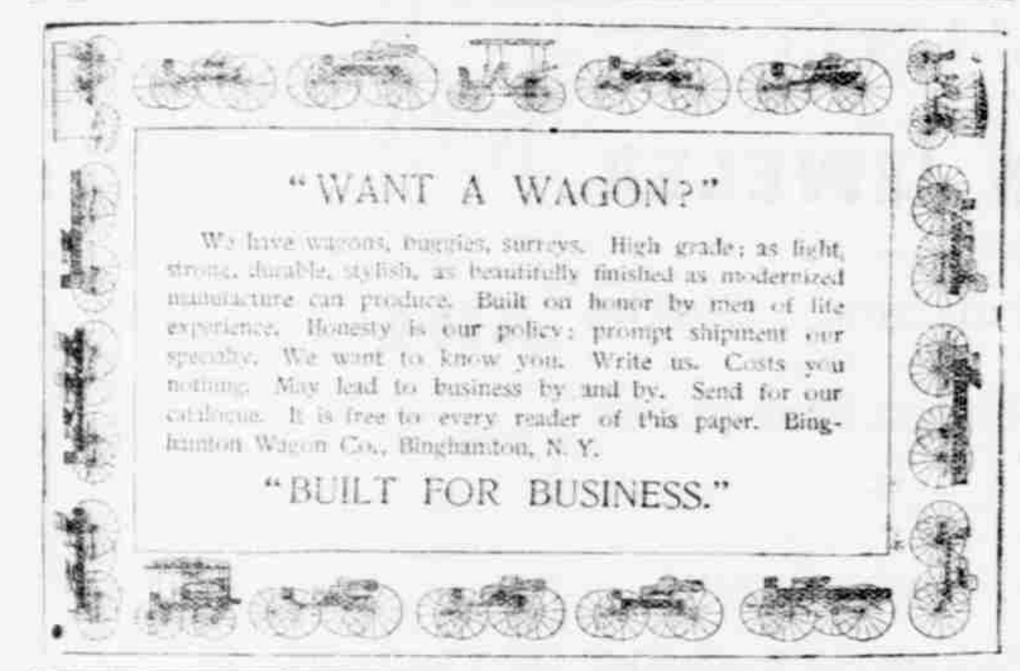

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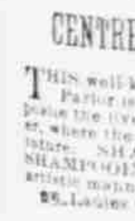

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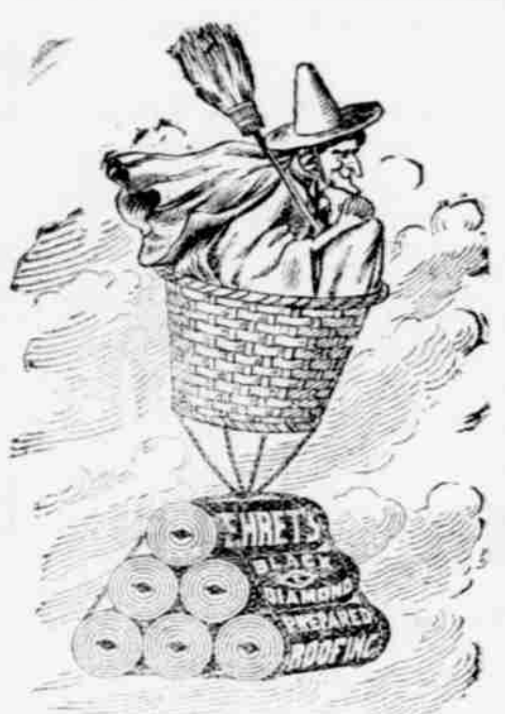

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"IF I WERE FAIR."

If I were fair!
If I had little hands, and slender feet;
If to my cheeks the color rich and sweet
Came at a word, and faded at a frown;
If I had clinging curls of burnish'd brown;
If I had dreamy eyes aglow with smiles,
And graceful limbs, and pretty girlish wiles—
If I were fair, Love would not turn aside;
Life's path, so narrow, would be broad and wide,
If I were fair.

If I were fair,
Perhaps like other maidens I might hold
A true heart's store of tried and tested gold.
Love waits on Beauty, though sweet Love alone,
It seems to me, for aught might well atone.
But Beauty's charm is strong, and Love obeys,
The mystic witchery of her shy ways.
If I were fair, my years would seem so few;
Life would unfold sweet pictures to my view,
If I were fair!

If I were fair,
ps the baby, with a scream of joy,
To clasp my neck would throw away its toy,
And hide its dimples in my shining hair,
Bewilder'd by the maze of glory there!
But now—O! shadow of a young girl's face;
Uncolor'd lips that Pain's cold fingers trace,
You will not blame the child whose wee hands close,
Not on the blighted bud, but on the rose
So rich and fair.

If I were fair,
O, just a little fair, with some soft touch
About my face to glorify it much!
If no one shunn'd my presence, or my kiss,
My heart would almost break beneath its bliss.
'Tis said, each pilgrim shall attain his goal,
And perfect light shall flood each blinded soul,
When day's flush merges into sunset's bars,
And night is here. And then beyond the stars
I shall be fair!
—Edith Rutter, in London Spectator.

THE SPECTER WEDDING.

A Curious But All-Sufficient Ceremony.

Mr. Martin Dupont was a justice of the peace in the little town of Marlburg. He had been elected to office at the close of the war of 1812, and had acted in his present capacity for nearly nine years. Men of Mr. Dupont's type were very common in those days, and even now one does not have to search far to find one of these self-complacent, pompous gentlemen, who delight in winning admiration from their associates, who always have at their tongue's end a great many stories in which they play the leading part, but who are, nevertheless, very superstitious, so much so, indeed, that a glimpse of the moon over the left shoulder, or a howling dog, has power to make them melancholy for a week.

Having failed to secure for himself as large a share of this world's goods as he had wished, Mr. Dupont was fully resolved that his two children, Henry and Margaret, should not be lacking in wealth. As for his son, he very wisely concluded that a good education, added to his natural abilities, would secure for him a place in the world; and already Henry was showing the wisdom of the plan, and by his rapid advancement in business was more than fulfilling his father's expectations. It had always been Mr. Dupont's desire that his daughter should marry some rich man, but Margaret had fallen in love, very foolishly, according to her father's idea, with the principal of the Marlburg high school.

Charles Foster had several times pleaded his suit in vain before Mr. Dupont. There was no fault in the young man, Mr. D. rather grudgingly admitted, except that all he had to depend upon was his salary, but still no man should presume to become his son-in-law who had not money enough to support his daughter in better style than that in which she was then living. He liked the school-teacher very well as a friend, but as a son-in-law—that was quite another matter.

Nevertheless Charles and Margaret did not despair of their cause, although Mr. Dupont was seemingly immovable. The thought of an elopement was banished by them both as being dishonorable, and as no other plan seemed practicable they very wisely resolved to wait until some kind fate should come to their aid. This, then, was the condition of affairs when our story begins.

Mr. Dupont's duties as justice of the peace did not confine his law practice to Marlburg, but very frequently he was called away to attend various lawsuits in neighboring towns and hamlets; and it so happened that at this particular time he was engaged in a case of some considerable importance in an adjoining town. On account of the nearness of the place it was Mr. Dupont's custom to drive his own horse back and forth and to spend his nights at home.

One night, on account of an unusual press of business, he was obliged to remain beyond his ordinary time of leaving, and after the work was completed he yielded to the urgent invitation of his client to chat for a few moments. As they puffed away at the choice Havanas, they began to tell each other of various exciting adventures and wonderful experiences. Time slipped away so rapidly that it was after ten o'clock before Mr. Dupont suddenly remembered that a seven-mile drive lay between him and his home. Hastily bidding his friend good-by, he started for the hotel stable to get his horse.

The weather had changed while the two gentlemen had been chatting, and now the ominous stillness and the cloudy sky admonished Mr. Dupont that, if he wished to get home before the rain began to fall, he must hasten. Hastily throwing a quarter to the sleepy hostler, he sprang into his buggy and set out on his homeward way.

The road home was a lonely one; houses were few and far between, and a few miles out of Marlburg some lonely woods lined the road on either side, and adjoining the woods was a graveyard. As Mr. Dupont drove on into the darkness he began to become nervous, the weird stories that he had just been hearing kept flashing through his mind, a great many wrong deeds of his life came before him, magnified by the darkness and solitude, and among other things he began to wonder if he was doing just right in refusing his consent to his daughter's marriage. In this frame of mind he approached the woods; involuntarily he tried to quicken his horse's pace, but the darkness and the low murmurings of thunder seemed to have affected the horse, too, and the sagacious brute tried constantly to slacken his pace. How lonely it seemed there, no houses, no living being—nothing but the dead in the graveyard beyond. Suddenly the horse stopped and snorted. Mr. Dupont saw two white figures suddenly dart into the road; one stood beside his horse, and the other beckoned him to descend from his wagon. His hair rose, and his tongue seemed glued to his mouth. The silence was terrible. If those white beings would only speak; but no sound came from them. At last in desperation he stammered out:

"Who are you, and what do you mean by stopping me here in this way?"

"We are spirits of the departed dead," a sepulchral voice replied, "and we have need of your services; descend from your vehicle, do as we bid you, and on the word of a ghost you shall not be harmed."

The terrified lawyer descended and stood by the speaker's side, while the other ghost tied his horse to a tree and joined them.

"Yield yourself entirely to us and you shall be safe," said the spokesman. "You must needs walk far and must allow us to blindfold your eyes, in order that you may not discover before your time the way to the land of the shades. No more words must be spoken. Obey."

Mr. Dupont was so terrified that he could not speak, and in silence allowed a cloth to be bound over his eyes; then, escorted by his ghostly companions, he began to walk. It seemed to him that he would never be allowed to stop; seconds seemed ages; every attempt of his to speak was checked by impatient groans of his guides. At last, after walking half around the earth, as it seemed to him, he realized that he was being piloted up some steps, and by the feeling of warmth he knew that he had left the open air.

"The justice of the peace may be seated," said the ghost who had done all the talking.

Mr. Dupont sat down and the cloth was quickly removed from his eyes, revealing to his astonished gaze the interior of a room dimly lighted by wax candles. Every side was hung with black curtains, and on four black-covered stools facing him sat four white-robed specters, while beside him stood another dressed like his companions. Before he had time to more than wonder at his strange surroundings, the spokesman began:

"Mr. Dupont, we have a solemn duty for you to perform. You are a justice of the peace in the world of the living, and a man dear to us on account of your noble life; therefore are you here. We have in these abodes of the dead two young shades recently come from the other world. Each of these died of a broken heart because a stern parent forbade them to marry? What do you think, sir, of such a parent as that?"

Mr. Dupont wiggled about uneasily in his chair, and at last said: "I think, good shade, it was very wrong of him."

"We knew you would," resumed the ghost, "because you are a kind man, and one who loves his children. Now do we understand you to say that if the poor girl had been your child it would never have happened?"

"Surely it never would," replied the frightened Mr. Dupont.

"We have not misjudged you, then," replied the shade, while the other four ghosts nodded approvingly. "We have summoned you in order that you may unite them in wedlock, so that in this world at least they may be happy. Such a marriage as this is not common among us, so we brought you here, a good justice of the peace, rather than a minister, who might have been shocked at these proceedings. You can marry them just as well as a clergyman. Now, sir, will you oblige us by marrying these two shades? If you will consent, you may depart at once to your home. Will you?"

Marry the two shades? Of course he would; anything to get away from this terrible spot. And so, without the precaution of stipulating his fee, he stammered out:

"Oh, yes, surely, anything you wish."

No sooner had he given his consent than one of the black curtains was drawn aside and two other beings in white entered and stood before him. The other shades rose, and Mr. Dupont, not wishing to be the only one to keep his seat, rose too. The good justice had never married shades; he did not know quite how to proceed. They looked exactly alike; he did not know which was the bride and which the groom. He wished he were well out of it, and the only way to gain his wish was to proceed quickly with the ceremony, and so he began at once. Some way he managed to get through, although he could not have told afterward how it was done. He turned to the bride when he said: "Do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" and to the groom when he should have addressed the bride; but at length, much to his relief, the "I do" was said by each, and the justice finished with the "I pronounce you man and wife."

But all was not yet over. No sooner had the words left his lips than one of the beings before him threw aside its ghostly robe, and there, in a beautiful wedding gown, stood—his daughter, Margaret. Mr. Dupont started to speak, but he only gasped, for around him stood the other ghosts; they, too, had thrown aside their robes and stood revealed. Could he believe his eyes? Yes, there was no mistake, he had married his daughter to Charles Foster, in the presence of his wife, his son and three family friends; and the justice knew enough of law to realize that the ceremony was binding. The black curtains, too, were torn down, and there they all stood *in his own parlor*.

There was no help for it, consequently Mr. Dupont submitted, and someway all his friends thought that he was very glad that the joke was played upon him; at any rate, in later days, as he trotted his grandchildren on his knees, he never tired of telling over and over again into their wondering ears the tale of the specter wedding.—Frank D. Blodgett, in Amherst Literary Monthly.

How Different Animals Eat.

The cat always turns a rabbit's skin inside out, leaving it reversed like a glove. The weasel and stoat eat the brain, nibble the head, suck the blood, and leave the body. A fox always leaves the legs and hinder parts. It generally bites the head off to begin with, and then skins the body neatly, as it hates the fur in its mouth. A dog tears it to bits, while crows and magpies peck the eyes out before touching the rest of the body.

—Annabel—"You must come to see me soon. I have a new polonaise by Liszt." Maud—"I never saw such a girl as you; you are always getting new things; but just wait till you see my new polonaise by Worth."—America

A SNAKE HUNT.

The Novel Pastime Enjoyed in South Carolina.

The most exciting pastime in the south is a well-organized snake hunt. The low, swampy rice fields of the Carolinas provide an abundance and variety of game for the sportsman, and on a hot summer's day he can bag as many reptiles as he feels inclined to.

A party of rice planters organized a hunt at Inglesides, a deserted South Carolina plantation which had once been the pride of a southern family, but the war had exterminated the male members. At any rate the place has been turned over to the negroes and is in the last stages of dilapidation.

Greenland was reached and a short ride beneath an avenue of live oaks brought the party to what had once been a great, fine country house.

"Shall we have to go far?" asked the stranger.

"No!" exclaimed some one to the right, as he made a spring at something in the dried grass.

At first he could not make out what it was, but suddenly a long yellow snake, with great black links on its back glided between his legs.

"Catch him! Catch him!" shouted several voices.

Like a flash the reptile glided through the grass with four men in pursuit. Suddenly some one quickly doubled up and then threw himself on the ground.

"I've got him," he exclaimed, and for the next few minutes there was a struggle among the dried leaves that was highly exciting. The snake, which was about six feet in length and as large round as a man's wrist, twisted, wriggled and fought, but its captor knew how to handle the deceptive folds, and in spite of hisses and fangs a strong hand was slowly passed forward until a man's powerful fingers clutched the angry reptile's neck close to the spotted head. Triumphantly the captor arose from the ground with the loathsome body of the snake wrapped about his arm.

"Bah!" said another, contemptuously, "a chicken snake! No more fight in one of them than there is in a kitten." His remark proved true, for, after the creature was stroked for a few minutes, it seemed contented, and when placed on the ground made no effort to escape, but eagerly dipped its forked tongue in some milk that was brought for another purpose.

Some one suggested that the trophies be hung on the drooping limbs of a live oak, and a stout leather thong quickly encircled the end of the first victim's tail and secured it to the limb, where it hung head downward, slowly swinging back and forth.

The path then taken led along a bank some twelve feet in width. Majestic magnolias and mammoth azaleas lined it on either side, and the still water was hidden by a tangled mass of cup-shaped lotus leaves which floated on its surface. The road was bad, and as the men stumbled on a prolonged hiss brought them to a dead halt. And none too soon, for there in the path lay a fine specimen of the deadly copperhead. It is now an ornament of the Charleston museum.

Stretched across the road, the four feet of beautiful, copper-colored scales glistened in the sun. The ugly, flat head drew back; lazily the bulky body, which was as large around as a man's arm, formed itself into a double circle. It was in fighting position. Its head was raised a foot from the ground, and the neck became horribly attenuated. No one was very anxious this time to be the first to attempt the capture of a reptile whose bite meant almost certain death. Slowly a stick was thrust forward. The snake arched its neck until it was seen above the head, which was suddenly drawn back, and then, with lightning-like rapidity, it shot forward. The serpent's jaws were widely distended as it struck the wood with its fangs. A greenish liquid squirted out upon the ground several feet ahead, and everybody retired a few feet with dispatch. A man in front tripped and fell, and before he could arise the loathsome reptile was preparing to strike at him. Quickly he rolled over towards the side of the bank, and with angry hisses the infuriated snake followed. The man sprang up, but his foot slipped in the treacherous mud, and, with a splash, he fell into the canal. The matted vines bore him up, however.

The others soon placed the prong of a stick behind the reptile's head, but with a sudden twisting of its body it freed itself again and slipped into the water. The man tangled in the vines yelled and was badly frightened as the triangular head cut through the water in his direction. His eyes closed and his pale face sank lower among the vines. Then an aged college professor who had insisted upon accompanying the party sprang forward, and seizing the overhanging bough of a young bay tree lowered himself until he could touch the water, then put out a thin but muscular hand and seized the snake just behind the head not an instant too soon.

The next captive was a pretty milk snake, about three feet in length. It came wriggling through the grass, and the professor seized it by the body. The agile little creature squirmed and hissed, but without much difficulty it was strung up with the others. Two pretty golden chains ran down each side of the delicate gray back, which seemed to change color and brilliancy with every movement.

The professor and the visitor wandered aimlessly through an old field of stubble, and were crossing an old ditch when a rustling sound in the dry grass attracted their attention. A few leaves moved and a bright, glossy thing glistened in the sun. As it moved the professor's eyes bulged, and without a word he sprang forward through the weeds in the bed of the ditch. Regardless of brier and root he followed a beautiful little creature some two feet in length, until at last he seized it in his hand, but it was apparently dead. It was a snake about as large around as a man's thumb, with a green and white speckled skin which was as bright and polished as glass. It was perfectly round and as smooth to the touch as polished stone. The head was long and narrow and the eyes closed. The body bent sideways, but otherwise was as rigid as a stick of wood. The professor carefully turned it over to examine the bright, yellow belly.

"It's a glass snake," he whispered, in an ecstasy of delight. "The first live one I have ever handled."

"But it is dead now," said the other.

The professor chuckled. "Dead, dead," he replied. "Not at all; he will live many years with the care I will bestow upon him. He is playing possum. If he had only had time he would have disjointed himself like a lizard and lost the three-fourths of himself until we were out of sight and hearing."

They returned to the rendezvous and found their two companions there. Of course they laughed at the professor for the tender care he took of his treasure, and against his vigorous protests laughingly hung the speckled beauty on the branch with the other victims of the hunt. It was impossible to convince the professor that his little pet was dead, but at last he consented to leave it long enough to join us in one more hunt.

"I will go," he sighed, "but half of my snake will be gone when I return, and I am too old ever to hope to capture another specimen alive." Reluctantly the old man followed them, frequently casting a glance behind until they were out of sight of the moss-covered live-oak. They did not go far before encountering two or three lazy moccasins sunning their ugly brown bodies by the side of the road. "Kill them!" shouted two voices in unison. They were killed.

"Why not save one alive?" I asked the stranger.

"Because if you did," was the reply, "the chances are that you would get bitten in the back of the leg when you least expected it. I would not trust a dead moccasin. I have seen one with its back broken creep up to a man and try to bite him."

They succeeded in catching several small snakes of the garter variety and any quantity of grass snakes, which were very common.

One little reptile, some three feet in length and about as large round as a man's little finger, was mainly a bright vermilion; its velvet back was striped with a brilliant yellow and dotted with black. Little white spots covered its head and gave the appearance of a thousand eyes. The professor gave it a long name and declared it was poisonous. It was turned over to him for safe keeping, and he was soon on amicable terms with the harmless-looking creature, which he declared bit only upon severe provocation.

For nearly half an hour no snake turned up. This was unusual, and the hunters were about to turn back and try another road, when a negro boy of about eighteen came in sight and said he had seen snakes.

Just then a large king snake was observed moving in the grass at the boy's feet, and several men sprang forward.

"Don't hit um, massa!" exclaimed the boy. "Ise brung him out ter catch rattlesnake. De ole man got de rumetism, an' snake ile is de bess ting in de world fer um."

Suddenly behind an azalea bush some yards ahead there was heard a sharp, rattling sound. Like a flash the swift, black body of the king snake darted forward. There was a sound of commotion in the bush, and an instant later the dull brown length of an enormous rattlesnake slowly came into the open roadway.

Like a streak of black lightning the king snake dashed by and as quickly turned and brushed across the rattler's diamond-marked back. His venomous antagonist sprang at his foe, only to bury his fangs in the earth. Again the tail shook and a rattling broke the stillness. The rattlesnake coiled his tail, moving nervously to and fro. The rattling was now continuous. Twice the king snake moved rapidly in a circle about his enemy, who followed its every movement by merely turning its head, but at the second round the rattler stopped as if to straighten his neck, and at that instant the king snake dashed across the folded coil. Like a flash the rattlesnake struck at its enemy, but sank its fangs deep into its own flesh. The angry reptile seemed to realize that it had inflicted a death wound upon itself, for it no longer acted on the defensive, but took the offensive. But the king snake was too quick for its heavy antagonist and, gliding out of the way, waited as it sprang and waiting then until the rattler lay full length on its belly after striking. Finally the king snake sprang upon its enemy, and twining itself about its massive body slowly tightened its folds until the rattlesnake was powerless in its muscular hold. Then slowly exerting the full force of its powerful muscles it slowly constricted the other. There was a crunching sound as the body of the rattlesnake was torn in a dozen places.

Slowly slackening its folds the king snake prepared to swallow its late enemy head first, but the colored boy was too quick for it and seized the prize for the sake of its oil.

It was amusing to see his delight at finding his glass snake whole and unmolested, but his joy was brief-lived, for Cuffee, the colored youth, stretched out his hand to stroke its glassy coat, when two-thirds of the snake fell to the ground. It had parted evenly. Four diaphragms seemed to divide the body. At these places the vertebræ were so loosely joined that in moments of terror the flesh parts. It is an extraordinary provision of nature, and all were desirous of seeing the parts join together again, and for that purpose laid them carefully on the ground, but alas! the chicken snake swallowed the rear portion, and before they could cut him open that part of the glass snake was too mutilated to expect any reconciliation with the other. This concluded the day's sport.—N. Y. World.

A Terrible Ride.

The very latest invention in the way of magazine small arms, and one not yet submitted to the United States army board, is the gun that has just been put in test by the Italian authorities. The rifle is four feet long and of the smallest caliber yet attempted, .256-inch. The speed of the bullet is 2,360 feet-second, and as regards its penetrative force it is said that the ball will pierce two mattresses and two planks five inches thick at a distance of nearly a mile. Loading is effected by means of chargers containing five cartridges arranged so that a repeating fire may be obtained until the magazine is exhausted. Many of the experts who attended the trials are of the opinion that the weapon is the most destructive at present existing among European armies.

HIS REASON.

I'm in love, and you ask why, old fellow.
By Jove, man, but how can I tell—
Unless it, may be, is her beautiful eyes
That are starry and tender like—well,

Like the pure eyes of angels in pictures—
But no, now I think, it's her mouth,
With lips just like curled crimson rose leaves
Warm and sweet with the breath of the south.

Then her hair—ah! her hair in the sunshine,
It's like copper and gold in its sheen,
And she braids it in some way that's perfect,
And it crowns her small head like a queen.

Perhaps it's her chic way of dressing.
She is always so faultlessly sweet,
From the crown of her low Paris turban
To the small varnished shoes on her feet.

There was never another dressed like her,
Nor carried herself with such grace,
Nor smiled in so winsome a manner,
With such archness and joy in her face—

You are laughing!—Oh! come now, old fellow,
You're a celibate, heartless and wise—
So was I—yet a small thing may change you—
Just one look into some woman's eyes.
—Marie Joureau, in Brooklyn Life.

PLANTIN' TATERS.

A Job Which Sam Pomeroy Cordially Hated.

How Joe Crane Showed Him a Pleasant Way to Get Rid of It—But Then Hayin' and Harvestin' Are to Come.

When I was fishing down on Barley run Doc Barnes came in one day and said he had just been up to Farmer Ben Pomeroy's and Jim Crane's taking some stitches in Ben's boy Sam and Jim's boy Joe. The circumstances that led to his call up in that neighborhood, as near as I could get it from authentic sources, were substantially as follows:

Fourteen-year-old Sam Pomeroy was industriously planting potatoes in a back field on his father's farm that forenoon when thirteen-year-old Joe Crane came along.

"Plantin' taters, Sam?" said Joe.

Sam said he was.

"What do you git fer doin' it?" asked Joe.

"Don't git nothin' fer doin' it," replied Sam. "Fer not doin' it I get licked."

Then there was silence for a moment. By and by Joe said: "It's too wet to plant 'taters. They'll rot."

"Don't seem to strike my pap that way," said Sam, and he planted along. Silence for a spell. Then Joe said:

"Tha's a wildcat up here apiece, Sam."

"Go 'way!" exclaimed Sam, straightening up and leaning on his hoe. "Where'bouts?"

"Jist beyond the laurel patch, nigh the edge o' the Devil's Rut," replied Joe.

Sam pondered in silence for a minute, with his chin on his hoe, and then, sighing, resumed his planting. Joe broke the silence again:

"Can't you sneak your pap's gun?" said he. "I've snuck my pap's."

"Yes, I kin sneak it easy enough," said Sam, leaning on his hoe with one hand and scratching his head with the other. "But pap'll lick me like tarnation fer knockin' off plantin'."

"Tha's two dollars bounty now for the wildcat's ears," insinuated Joe. "An' the hide's wuth two dollars more."

"That's so," said Sam, shaking his head dolefully. "Durn the taters!"

"Tha's a circus over in town next week," said Joe, "an' 'taint fur yit till the Fourth o' July. I s'pose your pap'll give you two dollars, o' course, to take 'em in."

"Not by a jugful, he won't!" exclaimed Sam, dropping the hoe. "Where'll I meet you, Joe?"

"By the rock spring," replied Joe. "I got pap's gun hid up there."

And Joe went back to the woods, while Sam took a circuitous route for home, as his father was plowing on the direct route. In less than a quarter of an hour he and Joe loaded their guns at the rock spring and marched for the place where the wildcat was alleged to be lurking. That there was a wildcat in the vicinity, and a big one, was well known. Some said there were two. One had been seen several times, at any rate, and a number of lambs had been killed and carried off, and poultry yards had been thinned out in a way that denoted the methods of the wildcat. So there was no doubt that one of these destructive prowlers at least was operating in the neighborhood. Men had hunted for it and trapped for it, but it had thus far eluded hunter and trapper. The day Joe Crane appeared to Sam Pomeroy on the potato field he had been looking for a hawk's nest that he believed was somewhere among the old pine stubs around the Devil's Rut when he ran across a big wildcat, which ran up a tree, crouched in the fork, and glared back at him. He had thereupon hurried home, "snuck" his father's gun, and with rare diplomacy induced Sam Pomeroy to "sneak" his father's gun and join in a campaign against the wildcat's pelt and ears.

Joe, as the arbiter of the hunt, sent Sam through the laurel patch when they got there, where he shrewdly suspected the catamount had his refuge, while he himself went around the patch to be ready for the wily game if Sam routed it out. Sam started the big cat and got a shot at it. He broke one of its hind legs, but the wildcat bounded on out of the laurels on three legs. It came out near Joe, and he gave it a charge from his pap's gun, and tumbled it heels over head. It fell, kicking and yelling, right on the edge of the Devil's Rut, and its dying kicks carried it over the edge, and it fell headlong to the bottom of the rut.

The Devil's Rut, so-called, is a canyon on a small scale. It is a seam in the rocks, not over ten feet wide at its widest part, thirty feet deep and a quarter of a mile long. Joe and Sam looked down into the Devil's Rut and could see the wildcat lying there dead. To climb down the side of the opening was an impossibility, and it looked as if the hunt was to be a fruitless one after all.

"We're dished!" said Sam, "an' I'm a heap worse off than nothin', fer all I'll git now'll be pap's lickin'!"

But Sam was too much of a pessimist. Joe was optimistic. If he hadn't been he would have lost the wildcat's bounty and its skin, perhaps, but both he and Sam would have returned home with more skin of their own than they did, to say nothing of clothes.

It is a great place for wild grapes around and about the Devil's Rut. The vines extend from tree to tree, some of them in continuous stretch for fifty feet or more. It took Joe Crane no longer than two minutes to think out a plan for securing the wildcat and all that it implied. He traced out a vine that had thrown itself through the trees for fifteen or twenty yards from its parent cane. He climbed the trees in succession, cutting the vine loose from the branch vines and tendrils that held it, and at last had it free, a long, strong natural rope, fully fifty feet in length. The two boys tested its strength by both putting their weight on it at once, and hanging from it. It held stanch and safe to its native tree. Joe lowered the vine to the bottom of the Devil's Rut, and went down into the ravine, hand over hand upon it. His intention was to fasten the wildcat's carcass to the vine and haul it up. But while Sam was waiting for the signal to pull away he heard Joe shouting something else.

"Hello, Sam!" Joe's voice came up from the Rut. "Drop down here with the guns! Tha's a hole full o' more wildcats!"

Sam couldn't drop down with the guns, so he tied them to a long grapevine and lowered them to the bottom. Then he dropped himself down Joe's grapevine and joined Joe in the Rut.

"Look in yonder!" said Joe, pointing to a big hole in the rocks. Sam looked, and saw four balls of fire, all in a row.

"Each pair o' them balls o' fire," said Joe, "is two dollars fer bounty an' two dollars fer hide. That's tootems four is eight, and this feller layin' over here is tootems two is four, makin' twelve, 'cordin' ta Duboll. You take the two balls on the nigh side, Sam, an' I'll take the two on the off side. When I say three, let her bim!"

It seemed a good while to Sam before Joe said three, but when the word came he "let her bim," according to directions. Both guns went off at once, and the four balls of fire disappeared, but something else came in sight. Two wildcats bounded out of the hole in the rocks, over the bodies of the two Joe and Sam had shot, and while the report of the guns was still bowling along the narrow passage in booming echoes, and before the boys had time to be surprised they found themselves mixed up on the rocky bottom of the Devil's Rut with wildcats, grapevines, guns and stones in such a way that the impress of it on their minds will be fresh and vivid long after the impressions it made on their bodies have healed up and disappeared.

Neither Joe nor Sam can recall just how they managed to bring the end about, but the appearance of the two wildcats' heads conveyed the impression that it was accomplished principally by the butts of guns. At any rate, when the rush and whirl and yelling was all over the boys found themselves sitting on the bottom of the Rut without much clothing on to speak of, and with scarcely a spot four inches square from their shoulders down that didn't have the marks of a wildcat's claw imprinted on it. As they sat there wiping blood with such bits of shirt and things as still hung to them Joe was the first to break the silence.

"That hole," said he, "was a leetle fuller o' wildcat than I calkilated on. But them last ones makes tootems four is eight more, Sam."

Sam said he "know'd it," but made the apt suggestion that they had better be digging out of there and making for home to get patched up. So they agreed that they had done their share, and would go home and send their paps back after the guns and the wildcats. They hauled themselves out of the Rut by the grapevines and limped homeward.

It happened that not long after Sam Pomeroy had abandoned operations in the potato field and joined Joe Crane in the wildcat hunt, his father strolled over to the field to see how he was getting along. Finding the hoe there alone, Farmer Pomeroy hurried home to see what had become of Sam. Not finding Sam, but noticing that the gun was gone, he started for the woods. In the course of his reconnoitering he at last came upon Sam and Joe as they were making the best time they could homeward, tattered and disabled.

"Jist what I ben a 'spectin'!" exclaimed Farmer Pomeroy. "That gun has gone and busted on you at last! Sarves you right, an' I'll give yer hide a tannin' when I git ye home."

"Don't know about that, pap," said Sam. "You won't find much hide left on me to tan, I'm thinkin'."

Then the boys told the wildcat story, and Farmer Pomeroy helped them home on the double quick, turned them over to their mothers, sent for the doctor, and he and Joe's father went to the Devil's Rut and brought in the wildcats and their guns. After Doc. Barnes had patched Joe and Sam up, he said:

"Potato planting will all be over, Sam, when you get around again."

"So I s'pose," said Sam. "But then comes the grass and the rye. Them wildcats seen me through the plantin' all right. I only wisht that me an' Joe could find another hole full o' more of 'em. That'd help me over hayin' an' harvest, too."—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

FARMING IN FOREIGN LANDS.

OLIVE trees are being grown in South Africa, in conjunction with vineyards.

THE soil of Hayti is very fertile. Corn is easily grown, and three crops can be raised annually.

THE manufacture of starch from potatoes is attracting attention in the Australian colonies.

THE French minister of agriculture has drawn public attention to frauds in manure, especially with regard to the coloring of phosphates.

HOPS grown in Poland are exported to Germany, where they undergo a process of sulphuring, and are shipped back again for local consumption.

A BOTANICAL station at St. Vincent, West Indies, is conducting experiments tending toward progressive agriculture by importing roots and cuttings. Most of the manual labor is performed by prisoners.

The Bullets Were Thick.

On one occasion in the old French war the English, aided by colonial militia, were besieging a French fort somewhere in or near Canada. In front was a space of the forest leveled by a tornado, and beneath the fallen trunks the besiegers sought shelter from the sharp fire of the fort—all save one man. Like another Ethan Allen, he stood upon a tree elevated above the rest, returning the enemy's fire. His companions below hailed him to know if he had any bullets to spare, as they were out. The reply was: "Hang you, come up here; you can catch a handful a minute!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - SEPTEMBER 16, 1892.

Democratic National Ticket.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND, New York.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI STEVENSON, Illinois.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Congressman at Large.
GEORGE A. ALLEN, Erie.
THOMAS P. MERRITT, Berks.

For Supreme Judge.
CRISTOPHER HEYDRICK, Venango.

For Electors at Large.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, Tioga.
JNO. C. BULLITT, Philadelphia.
THOMAS B. KENNEDY, Franklin.
DAVID T. WILSON, Allegheny.

For District Electors.
Samuel G. Thompson,
Adam S. Conway,
W. Redwood Wright,
John O. James,
James Duffey,
S. W. Trimmer,
Azur Lathrop,
Thomas Chalfant,
P. H. Strubinger,
Joseph D. Orr,
Andrew A. Payton,
Michael Liebel,
J. K. P. Hall,
Clement R. Wainright,
Charles H. Lafferty,
George R. Guss,
William Molan,
Charles D. Breck,
Samuel S. Leiby,
F. C. Hipple,
W. D. Hummelright,
H. B. Piper,
Charles A. Fagan,
John D. Braden,
Thomas McDowell,

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress.
L. D. WOODRUFF.
For Senate.
GEORGE W. RHINE.
For Assembly.
S. W. ALLEN.
JAMES J. THOMAS.
For Prothonotary.
J. C. DARBY.
For Register and Recorder.
D. A. McGOUGH.
For District Attorney.
F. J. O'CONNOR.
For Poorhouse Director.
RAPHAEL HITE.
For Surveyor.
H. SCANLAN.
For Coroner.
Dr. GEORGE MARTIN.

THE Secretary of the Treasury was on Tuesday informed by Collector Hendricks, of New York city, that steamship companies will cordially co-operate with the government to prevent further shipment of imigrants.

IT looks as if Senator Quay, of this state and Ex-Senator Platt, of New York, were about correct when they said before the nomination of Harrison at Minneapolis, that if Harrison was nominated he could not be elected. The elections in Vermont and Maine point unerringly to the same conclusion.

WHEN there is a reduction in wages the Republican organs are loud in proclaiming that the tariff has nothing to do with the wages. But let wages go up from some cause or another or if there happens to be good crops in this country and bad crops in Europe, with one accord all the blessings are at once laid to the door of protection.

THE first Republican guns in Vermont and Maine kicked backward awful hard. The thieving tariff that robs one class of people for the benefit of another is a bitter pill for voters to swallow who are not getting a share of the spoils. The farmers all over the country are getting their eyes open to the fact that they have been paying the piper while the other fellows are doing the dancing.

PRESIDENT HARRISON didn't say anything about civil service reform in his letter of acceptance, probably because he thought that after his packing the Minneapolis convention with his office-holders any allusion he might make to civil service reform would be taken by the people as a joke, and he doubted the propriety of introducing humorous matter in a document of such serious import.

IT is a great mistake to suppose that high tariff duties are productive of increasing revenues. On the contrary duties can be levied so high as to absolutely prohibit foreign importations, consequently the Government receives no revenue from such sources. A tariff for revenue, fairly laid without any just discrimination, is the only true policy for our Government. This is the position of the Democratic party on the tariff question and it is a sound one.

THE Democratic National Committee from their headquarters in New York, on Wednesday issued the following address:

To the People of the United States:

"The Democratic National committee congratulates the country on the result of the recent state elections in Maine, Vermont and Arkansas. In Arkansas the combined opposition, after so many extravagant claims, fell short by over 30,000 of the votes of the Democracy alone. This has brought dismay to the combination in the South, and to its manipulators in the North. In Maine and Vermont the contest was conducted on distinctly national issues. The Republican managers appealed for votes in those states on the ground that 'the size of the pluralities would exert a great moral influence on the campaign in other states,' and that the poll would be practically our vote for President.' Similar appeals summoned to their aid the potent resources of their national organization, with its exhaustless treasury and its splendid equipment of orators of national fame. "With every favoring force at their command, except public opinion, with no organizations opposed save those made up within the states by a minority party which has been out of power for a generation, and which was unaided from without, the campaign of universaries for triumphant test votes in these states so carefully planned and so thoroughly exectued, has ended in conspicuous disaster. Our friends everywhere are entitled to take fresh courage from these results. They mean that the strong tendency of public sentiment is with the Democracy, and that the people of the country are prepared to enforce, rather than reverse, the verdict which they rendered in 1890.

IN the Vermont election last week the Republicans loss, says the New York *World*, as compared with the vote of that party at the September election in the Presidential year of 1888, was 9,678, or a trifle more than 20 per cent. The Democratic loss was 341, or about 1¾ per cent. For convenience in reckoning we will call it 2 per cent. which is more favorable to the Republicans than the truth is.

Do Democrats, or Republicans either, apprehend the full significance of this showing?

The people of Vermont are as conservative and steady in their political action as those of any state in the Union. They are mostly farmers. The same causes that swerve them will be apt to swerve the Republicans of all the agricultural States.

But Vermont has its fair proportion of industries especially favored by the tariff, and Senator Morill has taken care that they are not neglected in the distribution of largess. The campaign was conducted by the Republicans almost entirely on the tariff issue and as a national election. These conditions lend weight to the statements following:

Reckoning the changes in relative strength of the great parties since 1888 by the ratios of the result in Vermont.

In New York the Democrats would have a plurality of over 100,000.

In Massachusetts Harrison's plurality of 32,037 would be wiped out and the Democrats would have a plurality of over 1,700.

In Illinois the Republican plurality of 22,185 would be changed to a Democratic plurality of 43,935.

In Iowa the Republican plurality of 31,711 would disappear and Cleveland would get a plurality of 6,000.

In Ohio the Democrat plurality would be 55,683.

In Michigan the Democrats would win by over 20,000.

In Wisconsin Cleveland would have a plurality of 10,885 over Harrison.

In California the Democratic plurality would be over 15,500.

The states which would be left to the Republicans of those which voted in 1888 would be Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island, Kansas, Minnesota Nebraska, Colorado, Nevada and Oregon. Of these Kansas, Minnesota and Nebraska have in State and Congressional elections since 1888 show a revultion against the Republican party worse than that of Vermont last week, while Colorado and Nevada are probably lost to the Republicans on the silver question.

Such is the import of the slump in vermont,

The returns from Maine this morning indicate an almost identical falling off in the Republican vote in that state. These two elections have put the Republican party in a hole from which it will be difficnlt to extricate it, even by a ladder of gold.

THE Maine election, says the Philadelphia *Times*, is not a Republican knockout, but it falls little short of it. It does not in any measure retrieve the awful paralysis that Vermont flung upon the party, but it rather adds to the gloom of the Republican situation. Never was party effort more thoroughly exhausted to send out an inspiring majority from Blaines's state, but Maine, like Vermont, proclaims to the country that its Republican vote is rapidly diminishing and that New England has ceased to enthuse over the Republican policy of to-day.

There are some most significant results in Maine beyond the general loss of more than two-thirds of the Republican majority. Blaine did not register and was thus not qualified to vote, and his home city gave only 180 majority as against 500 at the last election. The unwritten word in Blaine's campaign letter and his uncast ballot speak in mute but impressive eloquence of his attitude in the contest.

Ex-Speaker Reed received a most pointed admonition in his own home. Two years ago he carried Portland by 1,527 majority and on Monday last he received only 176. His majority in the district was 4,800 two years ago, when there was a general landslide throughout the country against his party, and now he is returned by less than 2,000.

The lesson of Maine is that there is no Harrison tide in present political currents. He is not yet a defeated candidate, but it is evident that the political situation as it is now presented, must be greatly improved for the Republicans to bring him within range of a re election. Maine has not given him a knock-out but it has sent him soggy to his corner.

COLONEL T. E PEARSALL, chairman of the Democratic General Committee of Kings county, New York, announced on Monday afternoon that Senator David B. Hill had formally accepted the invitation of the Democrats of Kings county to address them on the issues of the Presidential campaign at a meeting to be held in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn on Monday evening, September 19. The announcement was received with great satisfaction at the Democratic State headquarters, and with equal gratification at the Democratic National headquarters, to which the news of Senator Hill's acceptance was communicated by Lieutenant Governor Sheehan.

It has never been doubted at either headquarters that Senator Hill would take a very active part in the canvass, and for some time it has been known that his first address was likely to be made in Brooklyn.

Arrangements for meetings at which Senator Hill will deliver other speeches in the advocacy of the election of the Democratic national nominees are in progress, and, undoubtedly, one of them will be at Tammany Hall; but Senator Hill's engagement for Brooklyn on next Monday night is the only one that can yet be recorded as made positively and definitely as to date and place.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 15th, 1892.
Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance was a very decided inovation in that line. It breaks all precedents and instead of being a letter of acceptance pure and simple, it is, in addition, a carefull and skilifully prepared lawyers' plea for the Republican party in general and the Harrison administration in particular, like other able lawyers' pleas it is liable to impose on those who are not familiar, and who will not take the trouble to familiarize themselves with the other side It shows, too, that the stories which have from time to time been told of Mr. Harrison's intention to individually boss the Republican side of the campaign were all founded on the solid truth. The intention has become a fact, and today Mr. Harrison is the acknowledged boss of the Republican National committee, which is conducting the campaign according to his orders. It is known here that the publication of the letter of acceptance this week was directly against the wishes of Chairman Carter and a number of the working members of the committee; they wanted it held back at least a month, but boss Benjamin ordered it given out, and given out it was.

Mr. Harrison's attempt to dodge the Force bill issue in such a way as to leave the impression upon those who favor that outrage upon Constitutional liberty that he is still with them—as he really is, heart and soul—and at the same time make those opposed to it believe that he has abandoned it, is like most efforts of a similar nature—supremely ridiculous, and meets only with meaning smiles in every quarter. Democrats and Republicans alike know just where Mr. Harrison stands upon this question; if he be re-elected and the next House of Representatives be controlled by the Republicans, he will in his first message to the Fifty third Congress ask that a bill similar to the notorious Lodge bill of the Fifty-first Congress be passed. There is only one way for this country to escape the horrors of the force bill, which in one section of the country would be as bad as a visitation of the cholera, and that is, to defeat Benjamin Harrison and the Republican party.

Mr. Blaine's letter, made public the day after that of Mr. Harrison, felt like a wet blanket upon the candidate's pronunciamento. It nullified about half of Mr. Harrison's letter by advising the Republicans to ignore all issues, except three, in the campaign, and worse than all, for Benjamin, the great—in his own estimation—it nowhere mentioned Mr. Harrison's name. No Republican with whom I have talked has a doubt about this slight to the head of the Republican ticket being deliberate and intentional on the part of Mr. Blaine. It is a slight too, that Mr. Harrison dare not resent at this time; but you may be sure that he will try to "get even" after the election, whichever way it goes, by jumping on the Blaine Republicans wherever he finds them.

The milk in the cocoanut, concerning the application of the Inman Line Steamship company for American registry for two of their best steamers, which was granted at the last session of Congress, was exposed when the lids for carrying ocean mails, under the mail subsidy act of the billion-dollar Congress, were this week opened by Mr. Wanamaker. The Inman Line, under its new American name—The International Navigation Company, of Philadelphia—adopted, solely with the idea of getting a slice of this subsidy, was the only company that put in a bid for the European service, and the only company that proposes to carry the mails in vessels of the first class. It put in two bids, and Mr. Wanamaker says that they will both be accepted. Each of them is for a weekly service and in each the compensation asked is $4 per mile. Multiply the number of miles across the Atlantic by 4 and the result by 104 and a sum of money is piled up that fully explains the desire of the stockholders in this company to change the flag over such of their ships as they could get subsidized so highly. Some people have said that Mr. Wanawaker had some very near friends who were allowed to purchase stock in the reorganized company at a nominal price, but of course, that had no influence in the deal.

Representative Catchings, of Mississippi, is in Washington. He says the Democrats will not lose a single electoral vote in the South, and that the people's party will not have as many members in the next as they have in the present House. He figures on a Demcratic majority of between forty and fifty in the next House.

M.

A Wealthy Farmer Missing.

TITUSVILLE, Sept., 12—John Hancox, a wealthy and well known farmer residing about five miles west of this city, has disappeared in a very mysterious manner. Thursday morning last he left home in his shirt sleeves, telling his wife he was going to look at a field of buckwheat on the Ross farm and that she might look for him back by noon. Since that time he has not been heard from.

Fully three hundred men have been searching for him since Friday, and every inch of ground within a radius of five miles has been carefully gone over. The Ross farm is tenanted by a family named Golden, consisting of a father, mother and several children, some of them young men and women grown. One of the girls is an idiot, and another only a few days ago gave birth to a child. Early in the week the Hancox and Golden families had a squabble regarding who should use water from a well located in the Ross farm. It is claimed at that time Golden and his wife made threats that they would put Hancox out of the way. The buckwheat field Hancox started for is located near the Goldens' house. The searching party found a lot of pieces of bone in the embers of a smouldering brush pile near the house. It has not yet been determined by the physician to whom they were submitted for examination whether they are the bones of an animal or human being.

The Goldens will probably all be arrested. The residents in the vicinity are highly excited and the officers have gone out from here to prevent a lynching.

Street Cars in Collision.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 12.—A singular accident occured on the East End Electric Street Railway, whereby one man was killed. The rear of an east bound train of two cars, going at ordinary speed, jumped the track in passing over a switch which connected a horse-car track with the electric road.

As it happened a west-bound car was at that moment approaching on the other track at a pretty round speed. The rear car of the east-bound train ran partly on to the track in front of the motor car coming west. The platform of the car crashed against the motor and was broken, and one man standing on the step was killed.

Three others were standing on the platform of the car that jumped, only one of whom was hurt, and that very slightly. Only one of them—an old man—was shaken up, but was able to continue his journey.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Ballot.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 13—Attorney General Hensel sent to Secretary Harrity his opinion as requested regarding the proper form of official ballot to be issued by the state department. The principle of discussion, says the Attorney General, has been the order in which the names of the candidates should be printed, particularly as to their arrangements in groups. He states that the clear intent of the act of June, 1891, is that the ballot shall be so printed to give each voter an opportunity to designate his choice of candidates by a cross mark in a sufficient margin at the right of the name of each candidate. He says it is also clearly provided that the voter shall have an opportunity to designate his choice of all the candidates of a political party or group by one cross or mark in the margin to the right of the party, name of political designation of such group. The Attorney General refers to the incongruities in the act, but says that the secretary of the commonwealth is given a wide discretion in the adoption of such forms as will best effect the general purposes of the act.

He discusses the various forms at some length and advises Secretary Harrity to arrange the candidates in groups, with the political appellation at the head of each group. First will come the Republican groups in the left of the ticket, next the Democratic, then the names of candidates nominated by nomination, in alphabetical order. The Attorney General can see no reason why the political appellations of candidates in the division set apart for those nominated on their papers should not also be printed with them, as it certainly is not forbidden. He is also of the opinion that in all cases of districts for Congress, Senator, representative and of judges each should constitute a distinct group with the party designated at the head. He is further of the opinion that the effect of a cross mark to the right of the word "Republican," or "Democrat," where it appears on the form, is equivalent to a mark against the name of every elector, the candidates for Congress-at-large and the candidate for judge of the Supreme court of that party, these all constituting one group. "In the city of Philadelphia," he says, "or in any other district where the different nominees in the county ticket are presented, each by a different certificate of nomination and from a different convention, each will, of course constitute a group whereas in other portions of the state, where the entire county ticket may be nominated by a single convention. I am of the opinion that they together constitute and should be arranged in one group, with the party names at the head."

Take Different Views.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 12.—The tonnage system went into effect to-day at the Homestead mill and so far as is known will govern from this time. With regard to its operation David Lynch, of the advisory committee representing the locked out men, said this afternoon: The non-unionists were badly enough off before in the Homestead mill when they were paid day wages but now they will be ten times worse, and in my opinion they won't be able to live at all now, that they will have to depend on wages based on the amount of steel they turn out. Not that alone, but from to-day they are to be charged for their board, while before their mouths were supplied free by the company. Since the beginning of the trouble at Homestead when the lockout was instituted, I have never felt so encouraged as I do to-day, that our men will ultimately win."

Secretary Lovejoy takes a different view of the things. He stated to day that the amount of work now turned out of the Homestead plant justified a return to the scale prices of the tonnage system. "It is true," he said, "that in the future the men will be required to pay for their meals, but it will be saving for them to board inside of the mill, for the company will charge them much less rates than they could obtain elsewhere. I do not desire to engage in any controversy with any of the Amalgamated people, but this I will say. The men will be far better off than they were before on the per diem plan. There are certainly in the neighborhood of 2,600 men in the mill now, and they are all good, active and satisfactory workers."

One Vessel Out of Provisions.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept., 11—The steamship Ohio, which arrived at Delaware breakwater from Liverpool with steerage and cabin passengers Saturday, is still detained in the government quarantine there. Manager Higbee, of the International Navigation company, made unsuccessful efforts to-day at the meeting of the local board of health to have the board request the authorities at Washington to release the Ohio from the government quarantine and allow her to come up to the Philadelphia quarantine, about 12 miles below this city. The Ohio sailed on the day of the issuance of President Harrison's twenty-day quarantine proclamation and the local authorities show a strong disposition not to attempt to interfere with the goverment authorities. The Ohio is out of reach of provisions and the marine hospital surgeon at the breakwater says it will be impossiblo to get a new supply on board while the vessel is quarantined.

Saved by His Toes.

The sturdy toes of John Daroski saved him from a horrible death on Saturday. He with other workmen were repairing the West Penn Railroad bridge over the Conemaugh River at Livermore. A freight train approached and all the men but Daroski fled. He didn't see the danger and was struck by the engine. He was knocked off and fell head foremost down through the bridge. He did not, however, drop to the rocky river bottom 50 feet below, as his companions expected. His toes were caught between two ties in the bridge and there he hung, head downward while the slowly moving work train passed over him. It was a horrible situation and the slightest movement meant an awful death.

Daroski's companions ran upon the bridge, threw a looped rope around his body and pulled him up. The man was unconscious but alive and the doctors could find no broken bones. He will recover.

THERE are fifty cases of typhoid fever at Washington, Pa,

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Eight thousand river miners along the Monongahela are now out on a half-cent reduction.

—A large and bright meteor was seen shooting across the sky by Boston people on Saturday evening. It was half the size of the moon, and was brilliantly colored.

—Bricks made of plaster of paris and cork are now used in the construction of powder mills. In case on explosion they offer slight resistance and are broken to atoms.

—Out of a total of 73,324 paupers in almshouses in the United States in the year covered by the eleventh census, 91.15 per cent were white and 8.85 per cent were colored.

—Mrs. Jane Potter, of Washington, was struck by a train of the Ft. Wayne railroad at Economy Saturday night, and sustained injuries from which she died Sunday morning.

—David McLaughlin, son of a Pittsburg banker, was thrown from his horse while riding in the park at San Francisco, Cal., on Sunday. His horse fell on him, and he received injuries from which he died shortly afterward.

—The Jewish Synagogue B'nai Israel, on Washington street, Pittsburg, was formally dedicated on Monday afternoon. The church cost $65,000, including the lot, and will seat 1,500 people. The synagogue has 100 members and about 100 pew-holders.

—The citizens of the District of Columbia are indignant at the action of the school authorities in keeping the school houses closed during September and allowing them to be used as free lodging houses for members of the G. A. R. encampment and their friends.

—John Bradford, of Lewistown, while out hunting, climbed a tree to get a wounded squirrel out of a hole, but a five-foot blacksnake came out instead, giving him some trouble before he got it chased out on a limb where a companion of Bradford shot it.

—According to Dr. Lauder Brunton, cold water is a valuable stimulant to many, if not all people. Its action on the heart is more stimulating than brandy. His experience is that sipping half a wine glass of cold water will raise his pulse from 76 to over 100.

—While excavating for a foundation for a dancing platform in the grove a mile east of Schuylkill Haven on Saturday a body was unearthed dressed in a continental uniform. He had side arms and flint-lock musket, all in excellent preservation. The body was wrapped in a blanket lined with some material supposed to be tar cloth.

—A stranger entered a South Dakota town a few days ago, and approaching a leading citizen, said: "I want to meet the enterprising business men of your town. Can you give me their names?" The citizen said nothing; he simply handed a newspaper to the stranger and pointed to the advertisements. The significent hint was sufficient.

—Richard Ward, a farmer of Cherry Ridge township, Wayne county, aged fifty-five, shot and killed himself Saturday at his home. He placed the muzzle of a shotgun at his heart and in some manner pulled the trigger with his feet. Despondency on account of ill health is the supposed cause. He served during the Rebellion in Company H, Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry.

—Mrs. Cora Targetta, a widow, aged thirty, and her daughter Ethel, aged eleven, were found dead in bed in Philadelphia Monday morning. Four gas-burners were turned on at full head, and the room was tightly closed to prevent the gas escaping. It is supposed that Mrs. Targetta became insane through despondency, and turned on the gas after the daughter was asleep. She was in comfortable circumstances.

—The Kite arrived at St. John's, N. F., on Sunday afternoon from North Greenland, whence it sailed on August 24th. On board are the entire Peary Relief Expedition in good health, with Lieutenant and Mrs. Peary and party, excepting Mr. Verhoeff, who, it is believed lost his life shortly after the return of Peary from inland by falling into the crevasse of a glazier at the head of Robertson's Bay, while on an expedition of his own to a neighboring Esquimo settlement.

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ESTABLISHED 1872.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
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A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

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Carrolltown Bank,
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Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.
Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON,
HARNESS, ETC.,
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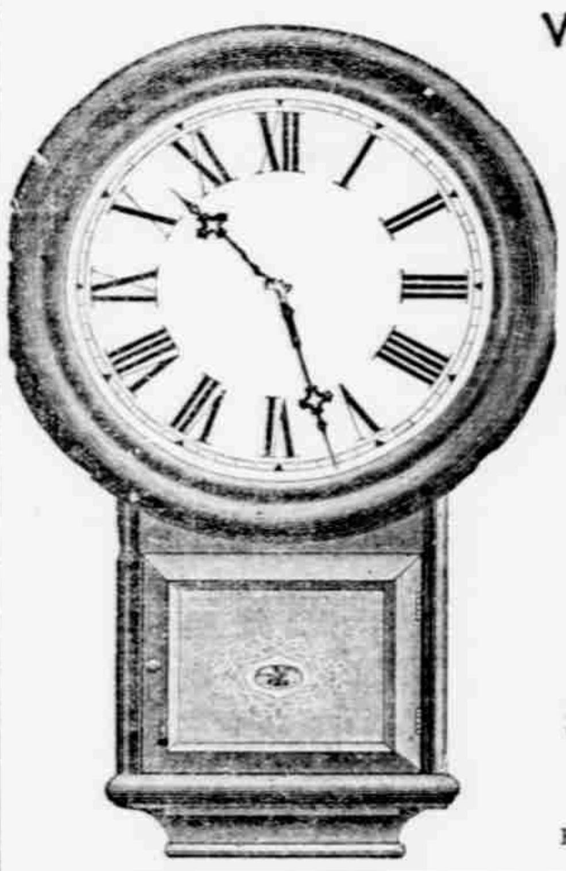
The: Ebensburg : Fair

Do Not Fail to Call and Examine our FALL STOCK of
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS,
DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY, NOTIONS AND
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.
☞Terms STRICTLY CASH and Lowest Price guaranteed.
Mrs. R. E. JONES.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elswhere.
☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.



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--AT--
J. D. LUCAS & CO.'S.
Bargains In All SUMMER GOODS!
Fall and Winter Goods Will Soon Be Here
And We MUST Have The Room!

FALL SEASON,
1892!

The Fall and Winter season of 1892 promises to be one of the best seasons we have ever had. We have heretofore carried the Largest and Finest Stock in Northern Cambria, and with the expectation of a good fall season, we have more than doubled our stock. We are now prepared to show you the Finest assortment of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

in the county and give you the LOWEST PRICES in the state. Our stock needs to be seen to be appreciated. Call and see us and we will save you money.

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The largest and most progressive Business College in the United States. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue giving full particulars, mailed free. Address, J. C. SMITH'S SON.
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NINETY-SECOND YEAR, opens Sept. 14. Fully equipped for college work. Elective courses adapted to prepare to study for the learned professions. Laboratories for Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Biology. New Observatory. Athletic Field and New Gymnasium with Medical Director. Expenses very moderate. Alumni 3602. Address, THE PRESIDENT, Washington, Pa.

BALTZELLS'

SEVEN patterns in Corded Epenlings, a new style and very elegant, in shades of slate, brown and Russian green, $11.00. These patterns in spotted diagonals, in shades of golden brown and blue, brown and gold, Russian green and gold, exceedingly handsome and the latest style, $12.50. Seven patterns in Fancy Crepons in beautiful shades of golden brown, dark brown, tan, slate and mode, $8.00. Seven patterns Fancy Brocaded Crepons in dark green, navy blue, modes and steel shades, very stylish and beautiful, $8.50. Five patterns Wool Crystals, something new and handsome in the same popular shades, $8.50. Now let us look at Dress goods by the yard, of which we have have an endless variety in all possible shades and textures and in many prices.

Cashmeres, 36 inches wide, in all shades, per yard 22c. and 35c. All wool Cashmere, 40 inches, in fashionable shades, 50c. Henriettas, 46 inches, in popular shades and excellent quality, 75c. and 99c. Serges in fashionable shades, 40 inches, 50c.; 46 inches, 75c. and 87½c. Storm Serges in all shades, 38 inches, 50c Storm Serges in navy blue green and shades of blue, 42 inches, 75c. Bedford Cords in all shades, 40 inches, 75c. Whip cords in handsome shades, 97c. Plain Cloths, 37½c., 50c. and 75c. A great variety of fancy goods in stripes, bars, mixed and plain in all possible shades and combinations and very pretty, 38 inches, 90c.

BALTZELLS',
Altoona.

B. & B.

GENUINE
India Silks.
A LARGE COLLECTION OF FINE ONES, 23 INCHES WIDE.
50 CENTS.

Send if you want any. It's just as much to your interest to buy as ours to sell, when there is a chance to get such handsome PRINTED INDIA SILKS—stylish patterns—at these prices.

More people are buying PLAIN FINE SOLID BLACK INDIAS—people that are not in mourning—than ever before, not only for street and house, but for

Traveling : Dresses.

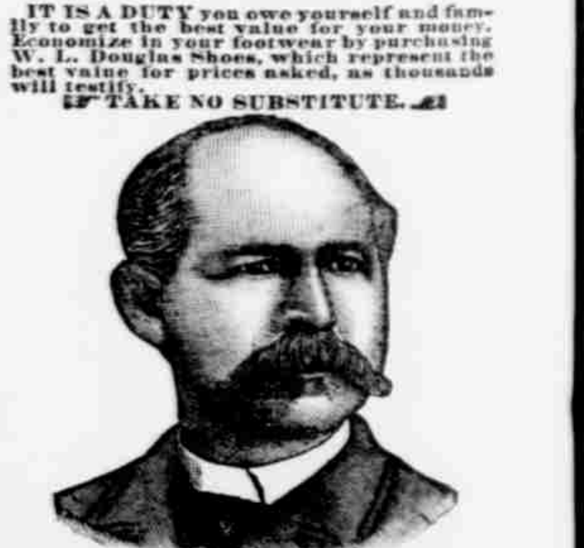
We offer as extraordinary, 50 pieces PLAIN BLACK INDIAS,

24 inches wide, - - - 50 Cents.
27 inches wide, - - - - 65 Cents.

☞Values beyond anything heretofore sold.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.
☞TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.☜



W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.
$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.
$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.
$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.
Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at the prices.
Ladies' $3.00 Hand-sewed, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3.00 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.
Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for them. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
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Shaving Parlor,
Centre Street, Near Jail.
☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving parlor on Centre street, near the jail, where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.
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ENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

AY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1892.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

will be a special court held on Monday of November next.

Brightman, of Johnstown, in town this week.

Thomas Plunket, of Gallitzin, friends in Ebensburg on

Todd, of Scottdale, Pa., of this place, was in town

from Seward, West- in Belsano, in this coun- collapsed.

pastor of St. John's in Johnstown, was a visi- Thursday.

valuable horse belong- of the East ward, of last week.

at the meeting of the committee, Dr. George for coroner.

left for Carrolltown charge of the work mains through that

people are about that place 40x90 feet. long felt want in

one of Carroll- men, was in town dropped in to see

Miss Emma F. township, Cambria a marriage li-

Cresson & Clearfield was burglar- The booty amount- the robbers.

Snyder, former- of his family and Altoona, where they the future.

of Clearfield town- of Ebensburg six- on Thurs- of his age.

of this place, has she will remain benefitting her for some time

opened up at but owing to inclement weather the programme had

Mr. Callahan, of cared for by its Mr. and Mrs. William the place, since the death Friday last.

F. H. Barker, of to-day inter- the Republican how big a —*Johnstown*

to the managers of Agricultural Society for a second ex- in this place on will continue during Tuesday and Friday.

M. Henry, formerly of but for some time Pa., spent a during the born on Tues- the FREEMAN.

who killed Jacob W. Adams township, last has up It is supposed some of his of Johnstown.

"Hang" pattern is now working On a trial trip last week, two barrels of did its work

of Summerhill, who is the Pennsyl- between two and was se- He was injuries were

of Carrolltown, issue want cloth- stock is al- prices de- call and see

couple of stacks, thirty tons of Colonel W. J. Westmoreland spark blown off consumed.

store at Gar- by burglars on and a lot of carried off. It had a wagon About

young man em- electric light top of one of the on Wednes- ten minutes. He about twenty feet, his on the brick in his skull.

on the farm of township, oc- caught fire and together with was soon reduced to household goods on but everything There was no in-

of diptheria is raging at Westmoreland county. exist at present. two per day. Three funeral of a child took The fourth is ex- All public funerals and no pall-bearers

of this place, has a this week's issue. It is our lady readers' handsome pictures at will certainly at- Mrs. Jones has all millinery and ladies' her store should be friends when they county seat.

sylvania Railroad to the G. A. R. Encampment at Washington Dur- September.

veterans of the United States at Baltimore Septem- and for this oc- railroad company tickets from all points first class fare for the will be sold and good 13th to 20, valid for re- 10th inclusive, and will at Philadelphia and Har- and at stations between Harris- Baltimore.

—James Curley, of Johnstown, on Sunday night met with quite a serious accident. He was doing some repair work to the large cupola of the Cambria steel works, when the scaffolding gave way and he was precipitated to the bottom, a distance of some thirty feet. He was rendered unconscious, having fallen on his head. Concussion of the brain resulted, but he will recover.

—On Thursday of last week Judge Barker issued decrees in two divorce cases, cutting the silken bonds that bound the mismated couples. The first case was that of Daniel Eash, who wanted to take one end of the road and let his wife, Sarah Ellen Eash, take the other. The other case was that of Minnie V. Hannan, who wanted to be cut loose from her husband, John V. Hannan. They are now asunder.

—A woman called at the *Democrat* office last night asking for directions as to where she should go. Her pocket had been picked in the cars while on her way from Duluth to Ebensburg and she had not a cent left. She knew no one here and stated that neither she nor the little child who accompanied her had anything to eat since 9 o'clock yesterday. The boys raised enough for her to give her supper and a bed.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Frank Bunion, aged 10 years, son of George Bunion, of Johnstown, was, with other boys, playing in the rear of St. Mary's church, that city, on Sunday. They were using the rope by which bricks are hauled up for the men engaged on the building. Young Bunion was drawn up about twenty-five feet when his companions became frightened and let go. The lad fell on a pile of bricks and was seriously injured.

A Sunday train on the branch is being talked of and if put on would be an accommodation to the people and a source of profit to the railroad company. There is scarcely a Sunday that people who would visit some of our neighboring towns if they had some convenient way of going, are not turned away from our livery stables on account of the horses being all out. People from other towns would come to Ebensburg and a Sunday train would be a benefit all around.

—On Wednesday morning Daniel Caulfield, who resides in the 17th ward, Johnstown, was accosted by a stranger who wanted to sell him a horse. He offered the horse for $50, a price much below its value and Caulfield hesitated about buying. Under the pretense that he would have to go into the city to get the money, Caufield had the horse put in his stable until his return. While in the city he found an officer from Pittsburg hunting a stolen horse and on repairing to the stable they found it was the stolen horse. The man made his escape.

—On Wednesday the branch train, when making its second trip to Cresson, leaving here at 10:25, ran into a car of the pay train at the switch at Kaylor's. The car of the pay train was badly wrecked, as was also the front part of the locomotive of the branch train, but luckily no person was hurt. After extricating the locomotive from the wreck the train proceeded to Cresson, reaching there three and one-half hours late. Another locomotive was sent from Gallitzin to take the place of the one on the branch, which was sent to Altoona for repairs.

—Sometime in June last the house of Mr. George B. Wike, in Belsano, was entered by burglars and about $800 dollars in money, a gold watch and other articles taken. On Saturday last Harry Adams was arrested at East Conemaugh, charged with the crime. He was to have had a hearing before Alderman Harris at Johnstown on Monday last, but owing to the illness of Mr. Wike, the hearing was continued until some future time. Adams was held on another charge that had been hanging over him for some time past and was brought to jail on Tuesday.

—On Saturday Guy Weakland, son of John Weakland, of Clearfield township, while walking through the woods on his father's farm, near a public road, came upon the dead body of a man in an advanced state of decomposition. The body was identified as that of John Haley, of Blain City, Clearfield county, who disappeared from his home about two months ago. He was subject to attacks of cramp and it is thought that while traveling on the road he was taken sick, and getting into the woods, died, as there was no evidence of foul play or self-destruction.

—The People's party will have a candidate for Congress in this district, and D. D. Blauch will be the nominee. This was determined on finally yesterday, and this morning nomination papers were distributed for signatures in all four of the counties of the district. Those having the matter in charge anticipate no trouble in securing the necessary signatures of three per cent. of the voters in the district. It is said that the party will be particularly strong among the organized miners on the mountain in this county and among the farmers of Somerset county.—*Johnstown Herald.*

The Great Review at Washington.

The national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Washington September 19th to 24th, 1891. The occasion will undoubtedly attract the largest number of veterans ever assembled on a similar occasion, and the review will be the most imposing demonstration ever witnessed in this country since the historic review of the army in 1865. It will be the event of a lifetime, as never again will there be so large a gathering of old soldiers in any city of the land.

In order that every one may witness the grand spectacle the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington from all principal ticket stations on its system, September 13th to 20th, valid for return until October 10th, 1892, at a single fare for the round trip. Ample facilities will be afforded for the prompt movement of all visitors.

Leaf By Leaf.

The dropping of the leaves is not always caused by the ending of summer, or the advent of the fall season, but indeed by many causes. So with the health and life of the human being. One by one they are carried to an early grave. You take a cold and say, "Oh, well it is nothing but a cold." and so it is, but if not checked in time and neglected, it leads to consumption and other diseases. Prevent it, stop it, by using a pure rye whiskey. Ministers, physicians and hospital superintendents agree in recommending as a perfect stimulant, Klein's Silver Age or Duquesne Ryes. The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart. Sold by Ludwig & Son Johnstown Pa.

Hicks Nominated for Congress.

On Tuesday at Bedford the Republican congressional conference for this district nominated Josiah D. Hicks, of Altoona, for congress on the 213th ballot. As the law requires certificates of nomination for members of congress to be filed in Harrisburg at least fifty-six days before the election, the name of Mr. Hicks will not appear in the regular place on the official ballot.

The law makes provision for such cases, however, and the name of Mr. Hicks will be placed on the ballot in some place or other but at this time the state officials themselves do not appear to have definitely settled on the form of the official ballot.

—The Pittsburg *Times* on Monday reported a case of cholera at Dunlo, in this county, but investigation has shown the story to be a fabrication made out of the whole cloth.

Wreck on the Cambria & Clearfield.

On Thursday evening of last week a frightful accident occurred on the Cambria & Clearfield railroad in a cut on the farm of Henry Link, in Carroll township, about two miles above Patton, that resulted in the death of nine persons. A work train consisting of an engine, tender and three cars, was southward bound and at Patton should have switched off on the side track until the passenger train, then nearly due, passed. Instead of doing so, however, the work train in charge of Conductor G. E. E. Dunne and Engineer G. S. Yoder continued on its way, and when about two miles from Patton, met the northbound passenger train in Link's cut. One of the cars, a caboose of the work train, was in front of the locomotive, and on this car were a number of railroad laborers.

On account of a cut and curve in the road the two trains were nearly together before the imperilled men were aware of their danger. The engineer and fireman of the work train saved themselves by jumping from the cab, as did also a number of men on the caboose. But so sudden was the warning that it was impossible for all to save themselves, and when the two iron monsters, in their struggle for supremacy, crushed the car between them and plunged into each other, seven men on the car and the engineer and fireman of the passenger train went to their death.

It was a terrible moment and the passengers on the train and the workmen who escaped unhurt, after standing for a moment appalled at the scene, went to work to rescue those who were pinioned in the wreck, and who were being literally roasted by the escaping steam and by fire from the two locomotives.

After several hours' work the wreckage was cleared away and nine victims to the criminal carelessness of some one were laid out on the banks of the cut. Their names are as follows: Engineer C. W. Ferry, of Altoona; Fireman Raymond Parrish, of Gallitzin; Edward Ables, of Carroll township; W. S. Rowland, Alex. Gondolla, Guisippe Martino, Martin Martin Martino, Samuel Rich and Anton Dinelle, all Italian laborers. Tony Franco and Joseph Cochios, two Italians who were scalded by escaping steam, were taken to the Altoona hospital on Friday where they were given medical attention, and it is said they will recover.

On Tuesday of this week Coroner McGough held an inquest, and after taking the testimony of a number of witnesses the jury, Joseph Bengel, foreman; J. J. Troxell, F. J. Christy, William A. Smith, Louis Sprechenhalter and J. S. Longe rendered a verdict finding that "C. W. Ferry and the others came to their death by the collision of a construction train and a passenger train on the Cambria and Clearfield railroad, in Carroll township, Cambria county, on the 8th day of September, and that said collision was caused by the gross negligence and disobedience of rules and regulations covering the operation of the said railroad, by G. E. E. Dunne, conductor of the construction train, and G. S. Yoder, engineer of the construction train."

The evidence taken by the coroner went to show plainly that Conductor G. E. E. Dunne and Engineer G. S. Yoder, of the train which had orders to run as second section of train No. 733, had orders to lay at Patton's siding, and it was also shown that they had been guilty of disobedience of orders in running their train, one of the fourth class, out on the main track when they knew that the passenger train, which was of the first class, would be due shortly and had the right of way over all other trains. Dunne and Yoder were present at the inquest and their statements, together with those of the rest of the crew of the construction train which ran into the passenger train, were heard. They tried to establish the fact that they had received notice to run as the second section of train No. 733 from Patton to Bradley.

The Proper Ballot.

At the request of Secretary Harrity, Attorney General Hensel on Tuesday gave his opinion respecting the proper form of official ballots to be issued by the state department.

The principal point of the discussion, says the attorney general, has been the order in which the names of the candidates should be printed, particularly as to their arrangements in groops.

He states that the clear intent of the Act of June, 1861, is that the ballot shall be so printed as to give to each voter an opportunity to designate his choice of candidates by a cross mark in a sufficient margin at the right of the name of each candidate.

He says that it is also clearly proved that the voter shall have an opportunity to designate his choice of all the candidates of a political party or group by one cross mark in the margin to the right of the party name or political designation of such group.

The attorney general refers to the incongruities in the Act, but says that the secretary of the commonwealth is given a wide discretion in the adoption of such forms as will best effect the general purposes of the Act.

He discusses the various forms at some length, and advises Secretary Harrity to arrange the candidates in groups, with the political appellation at the head of each group. First will come the Republican groups in the left of the ticket, next the Democratic, then the names of candidates by nomination papers in alphabetical order.

The attorney general can see no reason why the political appellations of the candidates in the division set apart for them in the nomination papers should not also be printed, as it is certainly not forbidden.

He is further of the opinion that the effect of the cross mark to the right of the word "Republican" or "Democrat" where it appears on the form is equivalent to a mark against the name of every elector, to two candidates for congress at large, and the candidate for judge of the supreme court of that party, these all constituting one group.

"In the city of Philadelphia," he says, "or in any other district where the different nominees on the county ticket are presented, each by a different certificate of nomination and from a different convention, each will, of course constitute a group, whereas in other portions of the state, where the entire county ticket may be nominated by a single convention, I am of the opinion that they together constitute and should be arranged in one group, with the party names at the head.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 14, 1892:

Dennis McDonald and Mary Fife, Dunlo.

Christian Kristensen and Maria Jacobson, Morrellville.

Harry Walter and Anna M. Murray, Morrellville.

George W. Gates and Emma Yonker, Morrellville.

William S. Thatcher, Johnstown, and Priscilla J. Strayer, Dale.

J F. Long, Barr township, and Rebecca Jane Wagner, Blacklick township.

Alexander M. Miller and Emma G. Shomo, Johnstown.

John Neary and Maggie Buckley, Johnstown.

John A. Kistner and Amelia Pfister, Johnstown.

Joseph Boxler and Rose Geiselhart, Johnstown.

John Fogula and Annie Leposkie, Scooptown.

—Mrs. Edward Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, is visiting friends in Ebensburg.

Court Proceedings.

The following cases were disposed of after our report in last week's FREEMAN:

Commonwealth vs. Mary E. Rager, malicious mischief. Jury find defendant not guilty but that she pay one half the costs and Benjamin Rager, the prosecutor, the other half.

Commonwealth vs. John Teynon, assault and battery. A *nol. pros.* was entered in this case on account of the insanity of the defendant.

Commonwealth vs. James Doherty, larceny. Defendant plead guilty on three indictments. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and go to jail for four months.

Charles Byers, defrauding a boarding-house keeper. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs and go to jail for ten days.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Grubb, larceny. Defendant plead guilty. Court ordered that the defendant be committed to the Huntingdon reformatory.

Commonwealth vs. Thomas O'Connell, larceny and receiving stolen goods. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and undergo a term of two years in the Western penitentiary.

Commonwealth vs. Peter Kinney, larceny. Jury find the defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Armstrong, larceny as bailee. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Rodgers and Mrs. Mary Casper, adultry. Jury find defendants both guilty. Court sentenced Harry Rodgers to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and a term of one year in the Western penitentiary. Mrs. Casper not yet sentenced.

Commonwealth vs. Emanuel Cover, assault and battery. Jury found defendant not guilty but that he pay two-thirds of the costs and Mrs. Melinda Frew, the prosecutor, the other third.

The following bills were ignored by the grand jury:

Commonwealth vs. William Wells, assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Penton Smith, Jr., assault and battery, John W. Bradley, the prosecutor, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. M. J. McKenzie, assault and battery, Mrs. Ella Anders, the prosecutrix, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Pat Reardon, Yank Townsend, Pat McQuillan, James McQuillan, Bernard McQuillan, John Long William Charles, riot, H. H. Closson to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Jake Waksmonski, larceny and receiving stolen goods.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Rusch, breaking and entering, etc., and larceny.

Commonwealth vs. D. L. Mooma, larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Johnson and his wife, Amanda Johnston, and their daughters, Mary and Sally Johnston, keeping a disorderly house. Jury found Johnson and his wife guilty and acquitted the daughters. Johnson was sentenced to pay the costs and to go to jail for fifteen days and his wife to go to jail for three months.

Commonwealth vs. George Chambers and his wife, Alice Chambers, larceny by bailee. The jury found the former guilty and acquitted the latter. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and go to jail for sixty days.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Bennet, assault and battery. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution, and go to jail for three months.

All the civil cases on the list for the second week, except the following, were continued: Magehan vs. Thomas, Acor vs. Cannon, Rutledge & Miller vs. John and S. M. Confer, Buck vs. Campbell, O'Hara vs. Hayes, Sible vs. Young, Lytle and Co. vs. Cresswell, Sloan vs. Beilstine, and Mildren vs. Johnstown Savings Bank.

Commonwealth vs. John Tomchik, bigamy and adultry. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Dennis McCauley, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay half the costs and the prosecutor, John H. Dillon, the other half.

Commonwealth vs. J. H. Detwiler, defrauding a boarding-house keeper. Jury found defendant not guilty but that he pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Julia Redel, malicious mischief. Jury found defendant not guilty and divided the costs between the defendant and the prosecutor.

SECOND WEEK.

The case of O'Hara vs. Kays was continued as was also the case of Clark vs. Croyle.

Commonwealth vs. Caron Leahey and the case of Commonwealth vs. John Maxwell, cross suits for assault and battery, Leahey was convicted and Maxwell was acquitted. Leahey's counsel made a motion and filed reasons for a new trial.

Commonwealth vs. George Jones, malicious mischief. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Wrotley, malicious mischief. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. James Kearney, selling liquor without license. Jury find defendant not guilty.

In the civil case of P. L. Carpenter vs. William J. Thomas, the jury found for the plaintiffs.

John Buck vs. D. A. Luther, executor of Susanna Campbell. Jury find under direction of court for the plaintiff against John Flick and Benjamin Wirtner, garnishees of R. Campbell, for the debt, interest and costs of judgment No. 585, September term, 1890, against R. Campbell, subject to point reserved.

Commonwealth vs. George L. Light, sodomy and buggery. Jury found defendant guilty. Not yet sentenced.

Commonwealth vs. George L. Light, rape. Jury find defendant guilty. Not yet sentenced.

The civil case of E. J. Mildren vs. Johnstown Savings Bank is on trial as we go to press.

Cambria County Wins the Case.

An odd case is the appeal of Cambria county poor district from an order for the removal of a pauper, Simon Snyder, from Washington Twp., this county, to Cambria county. It is admitted that Snyder had a settlement in Cambria prior to 1890. But in June of that year he wandered over to Washidgton township and quickly wooed and won Margret J. Riddle who was seized in her demense as of fee of ten acres and a house in said township. Margaret died in May, 1891, an administrator took charge and the property, for which she paid $500, was sold to pay debts for $150. In the meantime, February, 1892, Snyder was put on the township and sent back to his native heath but "Wales" objected, and gave this Poor law as her reason: "A settlement may be gained in any district by any person who shall become seized of any freehold estate within such district and who shall dwell upon the same for one whole year." When Snyder married in June, 1890, he became "tenant by the courtesy initiate" of his wife's land, which is a "freehold estate" and having lived there a year, Cambria contends he gained a settlement in the township. The township claims that, before the death of his wife, his estate, "tenant by the courtesy initiate," was not such a freehold as the law contemplates to enable him to gain a settlement. The court indicated that Cambria county has the strong side.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Michael Landere, a Hungarian laborer fell from a trestle at the old blast furnaces in the Cambria works, at Johnstown, on Tuesday, while engaged in wheeling coke and alighting on the ground about thirty feet below, received injuries from which he died shortly after while being removed to the hospital. He was about 30 years of age and unmarried.

Miscellaneous Notices.

EBENSBURG MARBLE AND GRANITE Works, as sketched by a special reporter of the Johnstown *Daily Herald*.—Reliable dealers and fine goods.

"During a recent flying trip to Ebensburg the writer of this article visited the Marble and Granite Works of Jas. Wilkinson & Son, which were founded in 1880. The senior member of this progressive firm has had an experience of thirty-five years, and his son and partner is also a skilled worker. The class of work they produce is of the highest class and style. From four to five hands are employed and the very finest monuments in the county seat are specimens of their skill. Shipments are made through this and to adjoining counties.

"All kinds of cemetery work is executed and a fine line of Iron Railing is handled and sold. The stock of work kept on hand (received by the car-load) is very extensive and many very fine monuments are exhibited, two especially being executed in the rustic style and in imitation of brickwork, with a finely executed cross on the top. Among the many fine monuments erected by this firm is an eight ton fifteen-feet-high monument for Sheriff Griffith, monument for Father Christy (sixteen feet high), also monuments for Jacob Kibler and daughter of John Griffith. Both gentlemen give personal attention to business as well as executing the finest work. In all the time they have been in business they have adhered strictly to the maxim all goods just as represented and prices as low as the same class of work can be bought elsewhere. We have no hesitancy in recommending Messrs. Wilkinson & Son to our readers as reliable business men, progressive and trustworthy. Visit their establishment before ordering elsewhere."

☞ Special attention paid to setting work.

OFFICE OF
OGILVIE & WATKINS,
THE CRACK HATTERS,
Johnstown, Pa., September, 1892.

To the Citizens of the North:

GENTLEMEN.—Knowing the need of a First Class Exclusive Hat and Gents' Furnishing Establishment in this City, we take pleasure in announcing that we have opened such a store at 121 Clinton street

We intend to devote our entire time, experience and energy to the selection of goods for the Nobby Dressers, and a glance through our stock will at once convince you that our line is far superior to that found in any clothing store, whilst the prices are no higher than you have been paying for the ordinary class of goods.

We are Exclusive Agents for the Knox Hat, the leading Hat of the World, and we also carry a full line of all the other celebrated makes of Silk, Stiff and Soft Hats.

In Trunks, Valises, Neckwear, Suspenders, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Collars and Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Etc., Etc., we will stand the test with that of the Finest First-Class Furnisher in any City.

We carry a stock to suit everybody, from the laborer to the millionaire, and the same courtesy and gentlemanly treatment will be extended to all.

It will certainly pay you to walk around on Clinton street to see us, if you cannot get what you want in our line elsewhere in town you will certainly find it here. Yours Respectfully,
OGILVIE & WATKINS

CANDIES, ALL FRESH CIGARS, DIFFERent prices to suit customers.

Dr. Eldred's Pile Cure, sold by my agent or sent by mail on receipt of price. Combination of salve and suppositories in one box salve. The external itching. Keep in a cool place. Guaranteed. Dr. Eldred's stomach and liver powders, 100 powders $1.00.

Nausia, vomiting, liver complaint, yellow skin, biliousness, soreness in stomach, cannot bear clothing, palpitation of the heart, easily out of breath. Dr. Eldred's home cure for woman, one month's treatment, $1.00. Reliable cure for all, safe, easily applied and positive cure.

Dr. Kilmer's Blood, Stomach and Liver Tables, one month's treatment, $1.00.

Dr. Kilmer's Olive Branch, a wonderful Specific. Olive Branch for all female complaints, safe, pleasant and permanent, one month's treatment, $1.00.

Headache Powders and Neuralgia Cure. These powders contain no chloral, morphine, bromide or antipyrene, all dangerous drugs. Simple and effective cure for all headaches. Perfectly harmless. One powder will cure one sick headache. Price 10 cents. I have many more. Paragoric Bogine kills Bed-bugs, Roaches, Nuts, etc., on sight. Many remedies for the sick with aches and pains. I have a variety of cakes, etc. Medicines all pure.
MRS. M. SHOEMAKER.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
aug19 1y. 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in September, $1,200 00.
THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

FOR SALE.
Farm in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa. For particulars call on or address
MRS. ELLEN O'DONNELL,
June 17 3m. Cresson, Pa.

WANTED—A middle aged woman to do house work; small family; wages, $4 per week. Inquire of Joseph Griffin, Munster township, near Kaylor station.

A CAR LOAD of Barb Wire cheap at Dulton & Son's.

Orphans' Court Sale
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE!

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1892,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting on the Old Portage railroad and adjoining land of Dennis Bradley, heirs of R. M. Lemon, deceased, Thomas Hewit and John McQuillan, containing

6 ACRES,
MORE OR LESS.

This property is situate about midway between Lilly and Summitville, and about a half mile from Cresson, and has a good orchard of apple and pear trees, and a never failing well of water. The property is supposed to be underlaid with coal.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in six months, and one third in one year from the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOHN R. KELLY,
Administrator of Anastatia Hewitt, deceased.
Lilly, Pa., Sept. 15, 1892 3t.

LILLY
BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.
LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5 90. Lilly, Penna.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Charles D. Wharton, late of the township of Dean, county of Cambria, deceased, have been granted to me, a resident of Chest Springs borough, in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
H. SOMERVILLE,
Administrator of Charles D. Wharton, deceased.
Chest Springs, Pa., August 19, 1892.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK.
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.

STRAY HORSE.
Strayed away from the owners on 8th of September, a bay horse with a halter on and with his foretop clipped short, weighing about eleven hundred pounds. A suitable reward will be paid for information leading to its recovery or return.
OSWADD & O'BRIEN.
Lilly, Pa., Sept. 16, 1892.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

THE HEAT
HAS SHRUNK
OUR PRICES

It is midsummer now—a bad time for merchants to sell goods. To liven up business we have cut the prices on all our goods to such a percentage that no man or woman can afford to pass the opportunity of taking advantage of them.

OUR PRICES ARE CUT IN HALF!

and what you buy other places for $2.00 we will sell you from now until September 10th, at $1. Can you save this amount of money by buying at any other store? Verily not

We placed in this sale

85 Pairs Ladies' Dongola Spring Heel,
Sizes 2½ to 7, at 1.25 per pair.

125 pair of
LADIES' - TOE - SLIPPERS,
From 2½ to 8 at 47c. a pair.

LADIES'
DONGOLA COMMON-SENSE OR OPERA TOE,
in sizes 2½ to 8 at 1.48 per pair.

Ladies' French Kid, High-cut, Common-sense or Opera Toe at 2.24 per pair.

We also carry a full line of ladies' cloth top Spring and Heel Shoes. Price now 2.12.

Men's Calf Dress Shoes, all shapes, at 1.98. Men's good Dress Shoes now at 1.23.

Boys' Brogans with solid sole now at 95 cents a pair, and many more bargains.

Special large display of blue prints, 50 different patterns at 5¼c. per yard. Fine Bedford Cords, 36 inches wide, all new shades, go now 45c., 44 inch white Lawn at 9c., dress Ginghams at 8c., and other great bargains in the dry goods department.

A complete outfit during this sale for $10.00. The outfit consists of a suit in blue or Black worsted, pair good Dress Shoes, Derby Hat and Suspenders. We have great bargains in Dress Pantaloons, Shirts, Underwear, Collars and Cuffs. First arrival of the latest styles in Fall Neckwear. New Fall Goods are now in.

SIMON & CO.,
LEADERS OF LOWEST PRICES.

A car load of Lever Spring Tooth Harrows just received at the Ebensburg Foundry.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1 OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after November 15th 1891.

STATIONS.	Irvona Exp.†	Church Train†	Fast Line*	Mail*	Dist.	Pacific Exp.*	Mail*	Church Train†	Cresson Exp.†
Cresson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wildwood f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dawson f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Amsbry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ashville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Millside f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dysart	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Condron f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Frugality	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Ormer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fallen Timber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Flynn City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Coalport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] f	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Irvona	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 23 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 23, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 5 17 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAIDROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect December 20, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Harrisburg Ac.	9 23 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Seashore Exp.	6 30 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 24 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Mail	4 26 p m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Way Pass.	2 36 p m	Mail Exp.	5 17 p m
		Phila Exp.	8 12 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3 P.M.
Ebensburg		7 40	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3.0	7 50	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4.8	7 56	10 35	3 50
Noel	6.1	8 01	10 38	3 55
Munster	7.5	8 06	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9.6	8 13	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 20	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P.M.
Cresson		9 30	11 10	5 20
Lucket	1.7	9 35	11 20	5 30
Munster	3 8	9 40	11 29	5 37
Noel	5.3	9 44	11 35	5 43
Kaylor	6.5	9 47	11 41	5 48
Bradley	8.3	9 52	11 47	5 57
Ebensburg	11 3	10 10	12 01	6 10

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations.
No trains on Sunday.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address
H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - - PA.
☞ Office on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA
☞ Office in Opera House, Centre street.

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
—DEALERS IN—
General .:. Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

1892.
EBENSBURG .:. FOUNDRY
Will Have For Sale This Year:

Plows,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Cultivators,
Mowing Machines,
Reapers,
Rakes,
Sections for all Machines,
Hay Forks,
Hay Carriers,
Threshers,
Sled Soles,
Plow Points,
Landsides,
Plow Handles,
Plow Beams,
Plow Bolts,
Cook Stoves,
Ranges,
Heaters,
Heating Stoves,
Furnaces,
Grates of all kinds,
Cellar Windows,
Sash Weights,
Chimney Tops,
Iron Pumps,
Bone Dust,
Wagons,
Road Carts,
Buck-Boards,
Buggies,
Sleds,
Phosphate,
Cement,
Building Paper,
Steel Roofing,
Steel Siding,
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EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

A JUDICIAL KINDERGARTEN.

Effective Use of a Sign Language in Sentencing a Prisoner.

Once upon a time, says the San Francisco Examiner, there was a judge named Redman, who presided over a big territory, which kept him racing from Santa Cruz to Salinas and San Luis Obispo. The Spanish population was the chief race to be found in that district, and Redman knew but two words in that language, which were "No tiende," and was put to the necessity of employing a court interpreter, who attended him in his rapid tour of the big circuit.

It happened that a murderer was to be sentenced in Monterey and that an important trial must be attended, miles away, on the same day. Redman's interpreter had gone off to a fandango in the wilds somewhere and could not be found when court was opened, and Redman was in a fury of impatience. At last, when he could endure the delay no longer, he said to the man below in the dock:

"Prisoner at the bar—stand up!"

"No tiende," said the man, shaking his head stupidly.

"You don't savey, do you?" exclaimed the judge sharply. "Well, do you understand this?" and he proceeded to gesticulate vigorously with his hands and indicate the motion of rising.

The man finally comprehended and arose stiffly in his seat.

"Prisoner at the bar, it is the sentence of this court that you be taken from the place whence you came on Friday, the 27th day of June next, be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul. Now, do you savey that?"

The poor prisoner shook his head in a bewildered fashion, and could only cry: "No tiende, no tiende."

"Is there anybody present in this court who can translate that awful sentence to this prisoner?" demanded the judge of the half a dozen of officials and spectators in the room. They were in the same boat as the prisoner, and could only shake their heads mournfully.

"Well," exclaimed the judge, a bright thought striking him: "I'll just show you, then, this way:" whereupon he unreeled a yard of red tape that lay on his desk, and, twisting it hurriedly about his own neck, held the two ends high over his left ear, at the same time rolling his eyes and wagging his tongue down against his chin.

A dreadful groan went up from the prisoner and from the others in the court room. They understood the grim judicial kindergarten completely.

AN AWFUL FALL.

It Was Two Miles, But the Faller Was Not Hurt.

The experimenter was Lieut. Mansfield of the Royal Naval Reserve, says London Invention. He made his ascent from the Victoria gardens recently, sitting upon a trapeze immediately beneath the balloon, to which was also attached a parachute of a new fashion. The whole rose to a height which rendered even the big balloon itself scarcely visible in the cloudless sky. It was now, as appears from this brave seaman's narrative, at an altitude of eleven thousand four hundred feet, or more than two miles, commanding a vast horizon, but the voyager's hands were so numbed that he was becoming unable to feel the cords. "Then," says Lieut. Mansfield, "finding my apparatus all clear, I took the balloon ring in my right hand, drew myself clear of the trapeze and dropped down into space." After descending with terrible velocity for some distance the parachute began to open. At ten thousand two hundred feet he was falling at a great speed, but was fully able to control the apparatus. At ten thousand feet he was sailing down calmly into space. Then he drifted to and fro in various counter currents, and at one thousand feet exactly felt the heat from a long, red, iron chimney. Now comes the more remarkable part of the narrative. "Steering my parachute," he continued, "to the eastward, I dropped her rapidly to clear the buildings ahead, and, seeing nothing but houses to descend on, I selected the flattest I could find and dropped gently down on it." A spectator who watched the voyage from the gardens gives a vivid account of straining the eyes till he was just able to discern a tiny white speck on the blue sky. After what seemed a terrible length of time, Lieut. Mansfield became visible swinging under the parachute, and working the valve lines so as to insure a safe landing when he chose to make it. "Such a complete master of the air," says the eye-witness, "has never been seen before in this country." The balloon fell, as was intended, in the sea, where, being fitted with cork belts for the purpose, it was easily recovered. Lieut. Mansfield, who looks for great advantages from his manageable parachute in naval operations, has announced that his next ascent will be with an entirely new apparatus, specially adapted to military warfare.

SOME NEW IDEAS.

NEW waitress aprons seen in the best shops are of fine lawn with wide hems and deep ruffles reaching to the bottom of the skirts.

NICKEL pudding dishes with covers are a new moderate-priced substitute for the silver-plated ones all housekeepers like, but which many find beyond the resources of their pocketbooks.

THE "Rosebud apron," so called from the new song which the foreign papers say Patti is to sing in her next engagement, is a pretty confection made of dainty flowered stuffs of sheer material.

AN ingenious woman has hit upon the idea of a "dress album," in which tiny cuttings of every gown belonging to its owner are to be chronologically arranged under the dates on which they were purchased.

BUTTERCUPS in an old blue china bowl gave the touch of grace to a cool suburban hall the other day, and later more of the same field blossoms in more old blue china bowls beautifully set out the suburban dinner table.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

SQUIRE BEASLEY, of Aberdeen, Ky., has performed the marriage ceremony for over fourteen thousand people.

THE daughter of Thomas Kennman, of Elnora, Ind., while asleep, stepped out of a third-story window, but was only slightly hurt.

MATTHEW B. EXCELL, who was recently elected mayor of Alliance, O., is the youngest mayor in the United States. He has just passed twenty-two.

GERTRUDE SOUINE, aged eighteen, of Aroostook, Me., has never laughed or smiled. While intelligent on other matters, any ludicrous event or witticism makes no impression upon her.

IT is said of the late Samuel McDonald Richardson, of Baltimore, that he was personally acquainted with nearly 47,000 depositors in the savings bank of which he was president, all of them working people of small means.

Pigmy Camels of Persia.

The western part of Persia is inhabited by a species of camel which is the pigmy of its race. Typical specimens of this creature are almost a pure white in color, and are, on that account, worshiped by some tribes of the natives. When the shah was in Berlin in 1889 he was very kindly treated by the city authorities, and in return presented the municipality with a pair of these little white wonders. The largest of the two weighed but sixty pounds and was only twenty-seven inches high.

A Woman's Back.

It is the mainspring of her life.

What can she do, where can she go, so long as that deadly *backache* saps every particle of her strength and ambition?

She cannot walk, she cannot stand; her housework is a burden; the hours behind the counter or in the factory are crushing; she is miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or womb. The *backache is the sure symptom.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's *Vegetable Compound* is the one unfailing remedy. A woman discovered it and gave it to women. A woman reads your letter and gives you a woman's sympathy and help. Thousands send letters grateful for physical salvation. The same salvation is for you. Don't hesitate.

All druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICAL CO., LYNN, MASS. Liver Pills, 25c.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masven, Basutoland, (S. Africa,) March 7, 1885.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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Six bottles for $5.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases,* there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY
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Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

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TRY THE FREEMAN.

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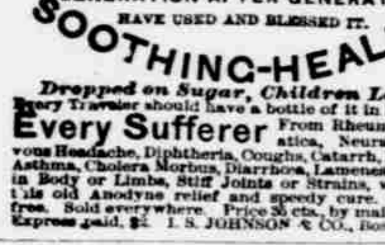
UNLIKE ANY OTHER
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.
SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.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Fifes, Piccolos, Clarionets, Cymbals and all Instruments pertaining to Brass Bands and Drum Corps. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
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TOWSER MET HIS MATCH.

A Dog Has a Difficulty with a Gander and Comes Out Second Best.

A bit of meat cast on the lake in one of the parks of Allegheny City recently gave a forcible illustration of the renowned pugilistic qualities of the genus Anser. The scrap was tossed to an old gray gander, sailing and dipping majestically back and forth, with his harem at a safe and respectful distance behind him. Just as he made a graceful dive forward a stray dog, of hungry aspect and venturesome turn of mind, made for the meat also. The gander paused, astonishment written in every line of his craned neck and extended wings. The dog friskily brought up at the water's edge and reached out a paw. The coveted morsel was midway between him and the gander. Quick as thought the gander slapped the water with his wings, beating the scrap below the surface and diving after it. Somehow he miscalculated, and when he came up the morsel was dancing a few feet away. The dog, says the Pittsburgh Times, was softly dimpling the water with his paw. At every wave the scrap came nearer to him. The harem drew closer around its lord, and the oldest in the flock gave a few words of advice to him. She received a sound slap with a wing, apparently a command to mind her own business. Just as the dog reached out for the meat the gander gave a lunge also. Bill and paw both missed it. It disappeared, only to rise tantalizingly a few feet away.

The dog was no longer hilarious. This was too serious business, and he ran up and down the shore, bark angrily, while the gander retired to wreak vengeance on his hapless harem. A moment later, seeing the scrap almost ashore on the waves of the conflict, he made a sudden dash. So did the dog. They met, and for a few seconds gray wings, dog hair and wild screams of purp and gander filled the air. Then the dog trotted slowly away with a face full of religious fervor turned toward the theological seminary, while the gander, wiping the sweat of victory from his brow, carried the scrap, for which he seemed to have lost his appetite, to his proud family.

THE FIRST CABLE.

It Was Simply a Naked Core with No Protecting Sheath.

In modern cables the core is always protected first by a serving of hemp or jute and then by an outer sheath of soft steel wires, which are relied on to furnish the mechanical strength which the cable must have in order that it may stand the pulling about which it receives in laying and repairing. But in the pioneer trial there was no idea of a protecting sheath; the naked core was to be laid in the channel to form the first telegraph between England and France. There was but a single wire of copper inside, according to the Saturday Review (nowadays there is always a strand of several wires twisted together), and this was covered with gutta percha so thickly as to bring the diameter to half an inch. The covered wire was wound on a great reel on the deck of a steam tug in Dover harbor, and after a number of preliminary trips the line was laid on the 23d of August, 1850. Lead sinkers were attached at every hundred yards to carry the cable to the bottom, for in the absence of any heavy sheathing its specific gravity scarcely exceeded that of sea water. The attempt was at once made to open communication, but though signals seemed to pass nothing could be made of them, and Mr. Smith records that the operators at each end were regretfully forced to the conclusion that those at the other end had been lunching, not wisely, but too well. Next day matters were worse, no signals could pass at all. The cable was broken, and so ended this first attempt at submarine telegraphy.

The signals of the first day had been unintelligible, not because of any breach of continuity on the part of the cable or failure in temperance on the part of its guardians, but simply in consequence of electrostatic induction, the influence of which in retarding the electric pulses was not then understood. It was to overcome the difficulty caused by induction that Sir William Thomson, years later, invented his mirror galvanometer, thereby making it practicable to speak at a reasonable pace even through lines as long as those that cross the Atlantic.

AMERICAN POLITICIANS.

GEN. EPPA HUNTON, Virginia's new senator, rose in four years from the confederate ranks to a major generalship.

SENATOR BLACKBURN is one of the readiest of congressional speakers, and can reel off pretty thoughts and smart ideas by the hour.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has accepted honorary membership in the Garlic club, Atlantic City's new newspaper men's organization.

WHITELAW REID is the second candidate on the republican side for vice president who, prior to his nomination, had never been a candidate for an elective office. Chester A. Arthur was the first.

SENATOR PEFFER says that he "gets the most real fun in playing with children in the street. There is an abundant sincerity about their fun that you never find in the sports of folks that are old enough to be conscious of their dignity."

MINISTER COOLIDGE, as he appeared to the eyes of the Paris correspondent of the London News, is "white-haired, hale, of a straight carriage and direct manner. He strikes one as a man of intellectual as well as business tastes and pursuits."

ANSWERS TO PERT QUESTIONS.

FIRST ROUNDER—"Why don't you rise earlier, old man?" Second Rounder—"Well, principally because I am afraid I would meet myself going to bed."—N. Y. Tribune.

FAIR PASSENGER—"I wonder why the ocean is so restless?" Gallant Mate—"How could you expect it to lie easy with so many rocks in its bed?"—Harper's Bazar.

MRS. HICKS—"People complain of being robbed at drug stores; they never overcharge me." Hicks—"What do you buy?" Mrs. Hicks—"Postage stamps."—N. Y. Herald.

LAW AND LAWYERS.—Richmann—"I have decided to make no will." Lawyer—"Then the law will divide your estate." Richmann—"Well, that is better than letting the lawyers divide it."—N. Y. Weekly.

AS TO RIVERS.—"Know Rivers?" "Yes." "Is he all right in his mind?" "I think so, why?" "He seems queer—that's all. Has his office in the Wayup building; sixteenth floor, you know." "Well?" "Asked me if I couldn't drop in on him some day."—Chicago Tribune.

A Courageous Canine.

A funny incident occurred while some blasting operations were in progress lately at Hull, Que. An unusually heavy charge was about to be fired, and everybody had been warned away. A little dog immediately jogged over to the edge of the pit where the explosion was about to take place. The canine stood wagging his tail, the onlookers at a distance, of course, thinking it was indulging in a final bark. With a loud report the rock below was rent asunder, the men ran over and to their astonishment found the little dog uninjured and barking with all its might at the noise in the middle of a cloud of smoke.

"Well begun is half done." Begin your housework by buying a cake of

SAPOLIO.

Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap used for all cleaning purposes.

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HAS PUT
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Whether With Hands or Head,
TAKE THIS TO HEART.
ORGANIZE BRASS BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS
During the coming campaign you will easily earn
DOUBLE THE PRICE OF YOUR INVESTMENT,

Besides the pleasure you will have and the future profit. We have purposely ordered for just such trade as yours—an immense stock of

Instruments of Our Own Importation,

Direct from the great factories of the world and are guaranteed to be of the very best, choicest quality, but which we propose to sell at ONE PROFIT ONLY. No middle men and small dealers' profit, but sold to you direct at IMPORTERS' PRICES. No matter what interested parties may try to make you believe, just come straight to

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Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, Fifes, Cornets, Drums, Music; indeed everything musical. Also, the MATCHLESS DECKER BROS. PIANOS, the Artistic MODEL KNABE & CO. PIANO, the world-renowned BRILLIANT FISCHER PIANO, and the ESTEY, and

STORY & CLARK ORGANS,

all of which you know leads the musical world in quality and character of their goods. While we put the prices down to you at such rates, and on such

EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT

As puts one of these elegant instruments within the reach of

Every Man Who Loves His Home and Children

You should have a Decker Bros. or Knabe or Fisher, or Estey, and Story & Clark instrument, instead of some cheap or unknown or perhaps some old fossil make. Therefore have only one of the above named instruments. Have no other. Also remember that for either Pianos or Organs, Bands and Orchestra instruments we will make to you the very lowest Single Profit Prices, and EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT. Also remember to write direct to the house, or call personally at the salesrooms in the

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
Small Pill. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

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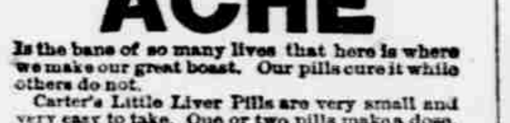
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Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,
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That can be
MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

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HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

PATENTS

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We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor.
Use it and pay if satisfied.
Address, VON MOHL CO.,
Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

Wrecked Vessels and Drowned People Always Sink to the Ground.

There is a rather common but erroneous notion to the effect that a human body or even a ship will not sink to the bottom of the profounder abysses of the ocean, but will, on account of the density of the waters at a great depth, remain suspended at some distance above the surface of the earth. This, according to Scribner, is an error. No other fate awaits the drowned sailor or his ship than that which comes to the marine creatures who die on the bottom of the sea—in time their dust all passes into the great storehouse of the earth, even as those who receive burial on the land. However deep the sea, it is but a few hours before the body of a man who finds his grave in the ocean is at rest upon the bottom; it there receives the same swift service from the agents which, in the order of nature, are appointed to care for the dead, as comes to those who are reverently inhumed in blessed ground. All save the hardest parts of the skeleton are quickly taken again into the realm of the living, and even those more resisting portions of the body are, in large part, appropriated by the creatures of the sea floor, so that before the dust returns in the accumulating water to the firm-set earth it may pass through an extended cycle of living forms.

The fate of animal bodies on the sea floor is well illustrated by the fact that beneath the waters of the gulf stream, where it passes southern Florida, there are in some places quantities of bones, apparently those of the manitee, or sea-cow, a large herbivorous mammal, which, like the seal, has become adapted to aquatic life; these creatures plentifully inhabit the tropical rivers which flow into the Caribbean sea, and are, though rarely, found in the streams of southern Florida. At their death they drift out into the open water and are swept away to the northward by the ocean current. For some weeks, perhaps, the carcasses are buoyed up by the gases of decomposition which are retained by their thick, oily skins; as these decay and break the bodies fall to the bottom.

SLAVERY IN PERU.

It Goes by Another Name, But Is Bondage Pure and Simple.

Slavery has no recognition in Peruvian law, but there are ways of maintaining and explaining it not unworthy of some admiration for their cleverness. Take, for instance, an established chacra or hacienda—any hacienda. According to law the Indian is a free man. Certainly. Also, according to law, no man—white, mestizo or Indian—may leave the place where he has contracted a debt until he has paid it, if his creditors choose to enjoin (embarger) him. Now it happens that the Indians are all and always heavily in debt to the owner of the chacra where they live, and said owners do choose to enjoin them. Wherefore, concludes Harper's Magazine, the Indian remains perpetually embargoed. When the young Indian has grown large enough to do what may be regarded as a man's work he enters service. He receives the habitual recompense of nine soles per month. On this sum he cannot live. The master knows it, the Indian knows it; but what is to be done when such is the established stipend throughout the length and breadth of the valley. The result is, receiving none of the commonest necessaries of life gratuitously, he overdraws from the first. A strict account is kept of all that he obtains from his master of food, clothing, implements and knicknacks; papers of injunction are duly served, and he is compelled to work on day after day in satisfaction of the debt.

Consider another phase of the matter. If a man desires to establish a new hacienda he can obtain all the land he may need by simply "denouncing" it in due legal form, occupying and building a house on it; but he cannot secure laborers by spreading the rumor of his wishes and summoning a crowd of applicants from which to choose. For this he must repair to some well-stocked hacienda where there are Indians to spare, pay the debts of such as he selects, thereby transferring the Indian with his obligation and its attendant bond of servitude from one master to another.

OCEAN TOWING.

An Invention That Claims the Solution of an Important Problem.

The subject of long-distance ocean towing has been receiving much consideration at the hands of American ship owners. A proposal has already been made to employ hermetically sealed steel barges for ocean transportation, these barges being towed by specially designed tugs and towing apparatus. It is believed by many ship owners in this country that we are nearing the time when the towing steamship will be largely employed to drag freight barges across the Atlantic. The possibilities in this direction have been suggestively indicated by some noteworthy feats of towing done recently by the United States tug steamer Saturn, which is about twenty-two hundred tons and is fitted with very powerful engines. The chief difficulty in ocean towing is the failure of the tow rope or steel hawser or its fastenings. Neither manila rope nor steel wire rope can withstand the sudden strains caused by the motion of the towboat and her consort in a heavy seaway, the great want being elasticity. To overcome this difficulty the Saturn has been fitted with a towing apparatus invented by an American engineer. It is a balancing cable drum, which is so geared up that the normal pressure of the engine cylinders, situated on either side of the drum, will balance the normal strain on the cable or hawser; but if the strain on the hawser is increased the drum revolves aft and the hawser pays out, running in again when the strain is relieved. The inventors of this ingenious apparatus claim that they have solved the problem of ocean towing.—Chicago Journal.

Skull of a Swedish Queen.

A Swedish queen's grave was reopened at Upsala in the presence of the prince regent, the archbishop and many professors. The grave, which dates from 1584, is situated in a side aisle of the cathedral at Upsala, in a vault beneath the pavement; on the ceiling are painted the royal arms. On the immense stone over the grave are engraved in Latin the words: "Catherine, queen of Sweden, died September 16, 1583; daughter of Sigismund, king of Poland, and wife of Johann III., king of Sweden. She was buried on the 16th of February, 1584." On removing this stone a copper coffin was found and opened. Within was a wooden coffin, somewhat decayed, and lined with velvet in rags. Beneath a leather cover lay the corpse of the queen, clothed in velvet, the feet in stuffed shoes. Amid the folds of velvet lay an extremely small skull.—London News.

An Old Chestnut.

One of the old stories is that in the year 1619 two councilors of Christian IV., of Denmark, while sailing between Norway and Sweden discovered a merman swimming about with a bunch of grass on his head. They threw out a hook and line baited with a slice of bacon, which the merman seized. Being caught, he threatened vengeance so loudly that he was thrown back into the sea.

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OPPOSED TO CIVILIZATION

Two Curious Tribes That Resist All E forts to Improve Their Condition

Hundreds of steamers sail every ye through the straits of Malacca bearin thousands of passengers, who neve dream that just behind the mountain along the narrow Malay peninsula ar two tribes apparently untamable, th have scarcely any intercourse with th rest of the world, and wish only to b let alone. They are known as th Semang and the Sakei tribes, and ar supposed, says the New York Sun, t be the aborigines of the Malay peninsula. Ever since the vessels of civiliz nations have frequented those wat they have lived there, and they have n traditions as to ever occupying an other region. Once, however, they e tended down to the coast, but the M lays drove them toward the center the peninsula, where, in the virgi forests, they found shelter against th human enemies whom they fear muc more than they do the wild beast around them.

The Sakei resemble negroes, and et nologists who have seen a few of t wonder whence these black people w woolly hair, flat noses, and thick lip derive their physical characteristi The Semang tribe on the contrary a copper-colored, with clear skins an brown cheeks and clearest featur The tribes speak different languag but they have the same customs an live on the best terms with one anothe There seems, however, to be very litt intermarriage among them, and th the types are kept distinct.

The Sakei communicate from time t time with the Malays, but the Semang never leave their mountains. Th seem to have no idea of religion, an their imaginations are not at all im pressed by natural phenomena. With their circumscribed limits they ar among the greatest of wanderers. Th lead a thoroughly nomadic life. The rarely remain two days in the sam place, and do not construct the sligh est shelter except occasionally a rud boughs to cover them for a fe hours from a storm of unusu violence. Like some of the na tives of Terra del Fuego they ha no idea of building huts in whic live. They have no herds, and th greatest passion is the jealousy wi which they guard their liberty and dependence. White missionaries ha made some attempts to gain influen over them, but have been wholly un successful. No efforts to give them an of the notions of civilization have s ceeded in the slightest degree. Th have not assumed even those habi civilization which prevail among th nearest neighbors, the Malays. Th however, have adopted some of the vic of civilization, among which is the bacco habit. The weed does not gr in their country, and their occasion efforts to procure it from the coast a about the only relations they have wi other peoples. Many of them speak smattering of Malay or Siamese. Me ners d'Estrey is the only white man w is known to have lived even a sh time among these very peculiar peo and about all the information we ha concerning them has been supplied him.

CHRONIC OFFICE SEEKERS

Queer Peculiarities of People Nativ the National Capital.

The native of these parts is someho by himself, says the Washington co respondent of the Kansas City Time His origin is office. The paradis Washington began as an Eden of o fices with an officeholding Adam an Eve. The original of the race was a officeholder of appointive sort, pe petuated in his place and permitted Providence to have children. Just a animals born in captivity are affec by their unwonted environment s does humanity born in office bear th marks thereof. The native male Was ingtonian is essentially small; sm mentally, small physically. I wi say morally, because I don't kno Taking the officeholding issue of th fourth and fifth generations, some the characteristics are very obvi Speaking now of the male, one fin him stunted, a featherweight physica very narrow between the eyes and about the force of character of a pota The hat of the male Washingtonian always, of course, referring to th native—reaches its maximum at six a seven-eighths. The average is six a three-eighths. I received these figu from a local dealer in headwear, w wept as he announced them. The ho zon of these gentry is also six an seven-eighths. They view the wo as Carlisle said, from the parish bel The female Washingtonian I have on veiwed from afar and kn w mighty little about. Outwardly she is ta gaunt, weird with a jolty staccato wa full of rests and grace notes, disclos a plain, clear strain of step ladder in blood. She is two feet taller than t male of her species and seems built w a thoughtful eye to the matter of fro ets and high water. One can alwa mark the male and female Washingto ian when one meets them stroll about their native wilds by virtue of this two feet towering difference in favor.

Then again, as he trots patiently an pantingly—for he is very shy on brea —by her side he takes two steps to one. She swings along, bar the clatte bar action, I have noted in pretty fa shape; he trots. The native Washin tonians talk but little. They are by means geysers, neither mentally nor a conversational sense. There is much scenery to their minds, so th haven't much to show you. The trut is, they simply live, dream of and die office, and that is all there is in th pin-head existences.

The "Great Lady" in America.

A recent writer in the Nineteent Century, in a study of New York ciety, puts forward the lady's maid a an important factor in the process evolution which the society class ha undergone during the last twenty year The lady's maid is now as common i New York as in London, and her fa increase in this city may be regarde as significant of the change in th woman she serves. She has, in fac developed from the woman of wealt and leisure, but still of simple habi into the "great lady" of old wor aristocracy. Said a visiting Engli man to a New York woman the othe day: "I find the class distinctions ha quite as strongly drawn as in Londo Really, I think in the more forma households in which I have been th lines are preserved with greater rigidit than in many English establishments the same class."

Mark Twain and the Reporter.

"Ten years ago," says a newspape man, "I was very young and corre pondingly fresh. I had secured a plac as reporter on the Boston Traveller an felt that I held the destinies of nation in my hands. I was taking hotel a rivals one day, when a stranger lounged up to the register and asked with a drawl: 'Editor of a paper here?' I nodded patronizingly, and he observed that it was a great responsibility. He said that he had tried hard to be a great editor, and once secured a pla on a western weekly, but had been in gloriously discharged. He seemed quite heart-broken, and I proceeded to tell him that journalists were born, not made, and to make an egregious ass of myself generally. He lounged away, the clerk told me his name was Mark Twain and I made a sneak out the back way."